Kingdom Songs

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Heidelberg Press
Publishers
15th & Race Sts. Philadelphia.

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Kingdom Songs

FOR USE IN

The Sunday School
The Young People's Meeting
The Devotional Service

Edited by
C. Harold Lowden and Rev. Rufus W. Miller, D. D.

Prices

Carriage Not Prepaid

Full Cloth, $30.00 the hundred.
Board, $25.00 the hundred.
Single copies by mail 7 cents additional.

MCMXIV

Heidelberg Press
Publishers
15TH AND RACE STS. PHILADELPHIA.

Introduction

"Kingdom Songs" is a book with a purpose. Its editors, who are not theorists, but practical men with years of Sunday School experience fully realize the great responsibility that is upon them and believe they have met it by providing a collection of songs that are hopeful, helpful and singable. Each song has been selected because of its peculiar adaptability to some particular phase of Sunday School work, and we are confident each subject has been well covered.

The sentiment of these songs is uplifting and devotional and the melodies are so captivating that they are sure to make a deep and lasting impression for good on the minds and hearts of those who sing them, whether young or old.

"Kingdom Songs" is dedicated to the millions of Sunday School scholars who are to be the church of to-morrow and are the hope of the future, and we send it forth with the prayer that it may have a part in fulfilling His great desire and prayer:

"Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."

THE PUBLISHERS.

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KINGDOM SONGS.

1 Thy Kingdom.

Mabel J. Rosemon. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Thy king-dom is a glo - rious king - dom, Fair - er far than earth - ly lands;
2. Thy Church, O Lord, to Thee is prec - ious, In Thy love it dwells se - cure;
3. I love to spend my life in serv - ice, For the king - dom of my Lord;
4. Most won-drous are its glow - ing beau - ties, And its peace be - yond com - pare;

Thro' the Sav - iour's full a - tone - ment, Lo, in beau - ty now it stands;
On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, It for - ev - er shall en - dure;
Where the saints in spir - it dwell - ing, Join His praise with one ac - cord.
Matchless bliss and joys su - per - nal. In that realm of love so fair.

St. Thomas.

Oh, bless - ed home of joy! I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of
Oh, bless - ed realm of love; I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be -
Thy ho - ly, blest a - bode! For her my tears shall fall, For her my
Oh, ho - ly Church of Christ! Be-yond my high - est joy I prize her

Rit.

Thine a - bode, The church our blest Re - deem - er sav'd With His own prec-ious blood.
fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
pray'rs as - cend, To her my cares and toil be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
heav'n- ly ways, Her sweet com- mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

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Our God is for Us.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

Stately.

1. Hark to the bu - gle Heed now the call, Forth to the con - flict
2. He needs you broth - er En - list to - day; Christ gives the or - der,
3. Join in the strug - gle Come while you may, Soon comes the tri - umph

He needs us all. Fol - low the Cap - tain 'Gainst hosts of sin,
"Trust and o - bey." Ar - mies of Sa - tan Shall ne'er pre - vail,
End - ed the fray. When, peace de - clar - ing, Sheath'd is the sword,

CHORUS.

"Our God is for us," Vic - t'ry we'll win.
"Our God is for us," He can - not fail.
Be with the Vic - tor, Gain His re - ward.
God is for us!

Who then shall pre - vail a - gainst us? God is for us!

Ev - er our strength is He,.... God is for us! "By His right arm He'll de-

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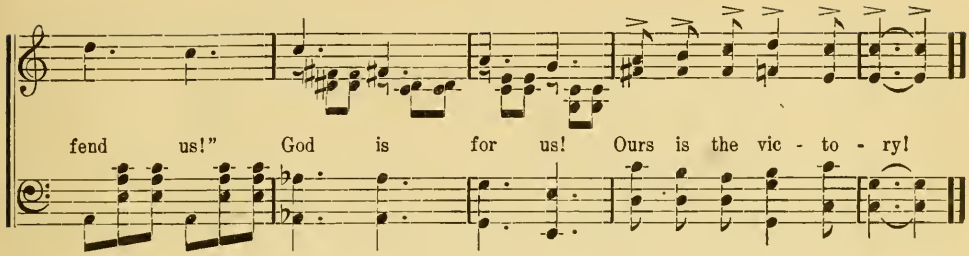
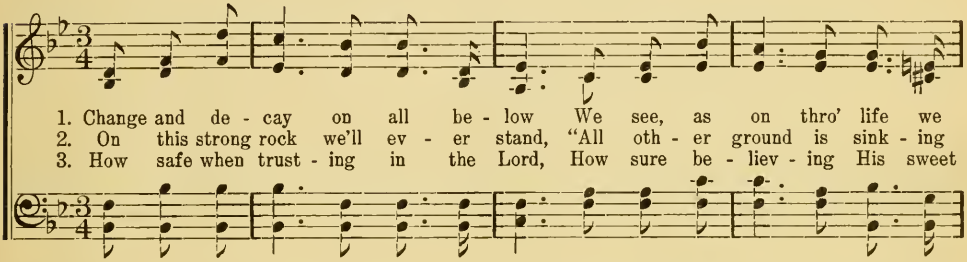
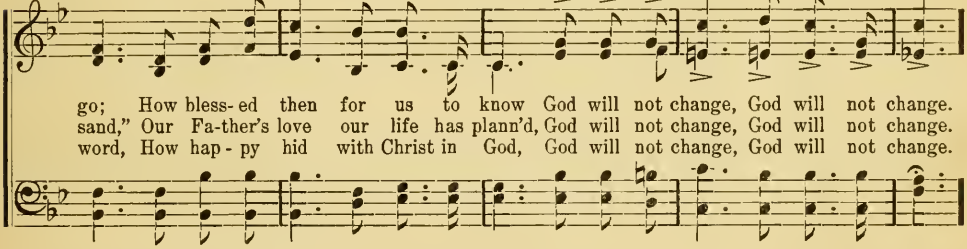
Our God is for Us.—Concluded.



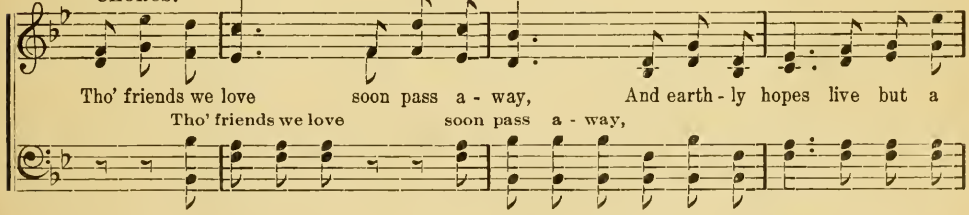
3 God Will Not Change.

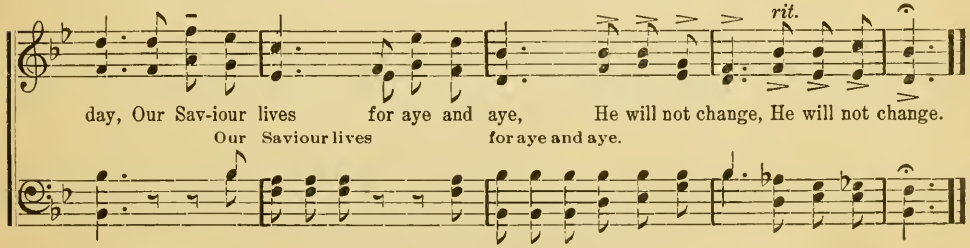
Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.





CHORUS.





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Praise the Lord Forevermore.

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1. O shout, shout the prais-es of our Lord and King, With glad hal - le - lu - jah's let your voic - es ring. And give Him the glo- ry, for He loves us all, He bringeth peace and
2. O praise Him for- ev - er - more, who lov'd us so, He died on mount Cal - va - ry for us we know. We'll praise Him and fol- low Him what-e'er be - tide, He'll keep us and pro -
3. The Lord of the land and sea once more we praise, Our voic - es in mel - o - dy a - gain we raise. A - wake ev - 'ry na- tion and His name a - dore, And praise His name, His

CHORUS.

joy on this ter - res - trial ball.
tect us, for He is our guide.
ho - ly name for - ev - er - more.
} O praise Him, praise Him, praise Him ev - er- more, And tell of His good- ness, of His good- ness o'er and o'er, O praise Him, praise Him, praise Him o'er and o'er, 'Till we shall hear "O praise the Lord" from shore to shore.

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Here am I; Send Me.

Rev. W. C. Poole. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Where the fight is hard - est And the he - roes fall, Where the night is dark - est and the lost ones call, Mas - ter, I would fol - low, fol - low on - ly Thee—Here am I; send me!
2. Where the need is great - est, I would brave - ly stand, Fear - less, brave, and loy - al, with a help - ing hand, Here am I for serv - ice what - so - e'er it be— Here am I; send me!
3. Where Thy hand would lead me O - ver all the world, I would glad - ly fol - low till there is un - furl'd Thy blest ban - ner wav - ing o - ver hearts set free—Here am I; send me!

CHORUS.

Here am I; send me! Here am I; send me! Here am I; send me! If it on - ly be on an er - rand for Thee—Here am I; send me!

Here am I; send me, send me! Here am I; send me, send me! Here am I; send me!

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On the Solid Rock.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. On..... the Rock of A - ges
2. On..... the Rock of A - ges
3. On..... the Rock of A - ges

Not..... on sink - ing sand;
On ..... the righteous-ness
In..... our hearts a song,

On ..... the sure foun - da - tion,
Of..... our great Re - deem - er,
Safe ..... while here a - bid - ing,

We..... may al - ways stand.
Whom.... we now con - fess.
By ..... God's grace made strong;

When.... the storm is rag - ing,
Though... an host as - sail us,
Faith .... in Christ, O broth - er,

Through.... the tempests' shock,
Though..... our faith they mock,
Heav - en will un - lock,

We..... are safe when build - ing,
We..... are safe when build - ing,
You ..... are safe when rest - ing,

CHORUS.

On..... the sol - id Rock. Oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, To be safe your feet must stand,

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On the Solid Rock.—Concluded.

On the Rock, the Rock of A - - ges, You are build - ing ev - 'ry day,
On the sol - id Rock, On the sol - id Rock.

For the long e - ter - ni - ty, Are you build - ing on the sol - id Rock?

7 Just for To-day.

Ernest R. Wilberforce. C. Harold Lowden.

Thoughtfully.

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set Thou a seal up -
3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy sac - ra -

stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly,
on my lips Through all to - day; Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor - row and its needs

And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day.

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My Truest Friend.

Harriet L. Church, C. Harold Lowden.

1. There's One a - bove all oth - ers, So ver - y dear to me, When -
2. When - e'er my heart is troub - led With sor - rows, doubts or fears, I
3. And when this life is o - ver, When time shall be no more, I

e'er I think up - on Him, A vis- ion sweet I see. His face, so kind and ten- der, His
tell Him what dis-tress - es, And lo, it dis - ap-pears. He un- derstands me ful - ly, He
know who'll bid me wel-come On Canaan's hap-py shore. This precious Friend who lov'd me And

smile, that thrills my heart, O, from my bless - ed Sav - iour I could not live a - part.
is my help and stay, And that is why I love Him, And praise Him all the day.
gave Him-self for me, Is wait- ing to re- ceive me For all e - ter - ni - ty,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, How His name with glad - ness thrills,

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My Truest Friend.—Concluded.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Ev - 'ry need of life ful - fills.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Let our prais - es nev - er end,

Je - sus, Je - sus, Our Sav - iour and lov - ing Friend.....

9 Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, make us hear Thy call:

Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures. "Christ-ian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

This Day Shall Be God's Day.

W. C. Poole. C. Harold Lowden.

Moderato.

1. This day shall be God's day as I go a - long, Each hour and each mo-ment to
2. This day shall be God's day, what-e'er He may choose, I will not de - ny Him, I
3. This day shall be God's day—my Fa - ther knows best Just what I am need-ing—in
4. Each day shall be God's day till, with Him a - bove, All days shall be one day made

Him shall be - long; My serv - ice and ta - lents what - e'er they may be Be -
will not re - fuse, What I may be need - ing His love will sup - ply; To
His love I rest; He lead - eth me on - ward each step of the way, And
glad by God's love; So on - ward I jour - ney one day at a time, Each

CHORUS.

long to my Sav - iour who gave all for me.
His pre- cious chil - dren no good He'll de - ny.
glad - ly I fol - low thro' all of God's day.
day with the pres- ence of God made sub - lime.

This day shall be God's day, His

rit. *a tempo.*

way shall be my way, And glad is the day when I make His way mine; God's day is the

best day, His way is the best way, He leads and I fol - low His lead - ing di - vine.

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Standing on the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Through e - ter - nal
2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent,
4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -
5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, List - 'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
cleansing in the blood for me; Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - iour; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

stand - - - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

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You May Shine.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. (Dan. 12: 3) W. Stillman Martin.

1. Tho' you have not like oth - ers the pro - phet - ic gift, You may shine, you may shine, If you stand by your col - ors, for Je - sus help lift, You may shine, You may shine.
2. Tho' you have not a place in the world's hall of fame, You may shine, you may shine, If you live for the glo - ry of Je - sus' great name, You may shine, You may shine.
3. Tho' your Mas - ter may test you as fire tries the gold, You may shine, you may shine, If you use in His busi - ness, the tal - ents you hold, You may shine, You may shine.

you may shine, you may shine, You may shine, You may shine.

CHORUS.

If you help to turn oth - ers from dark paths of sin, If to Je - sus your Sav - iour some lost one you win, If you lead oth - er souls the new life to be - gin,

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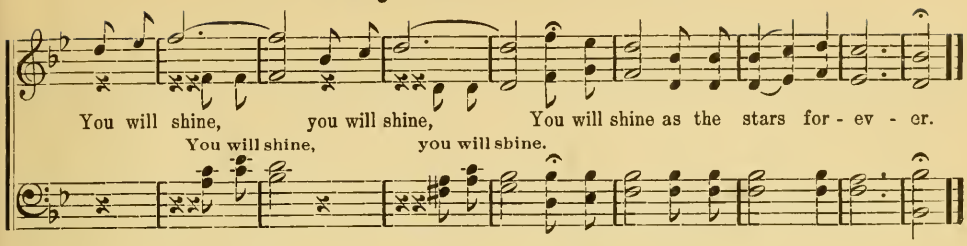
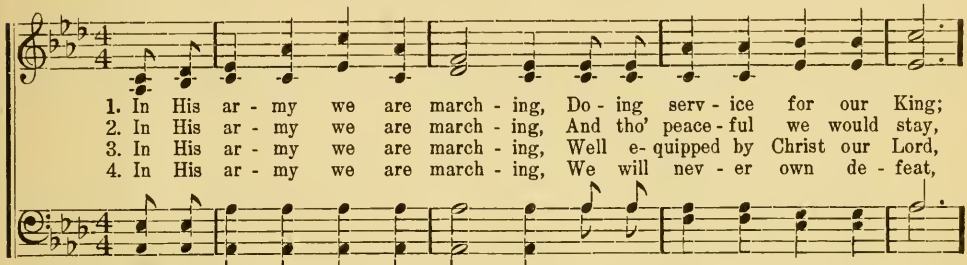
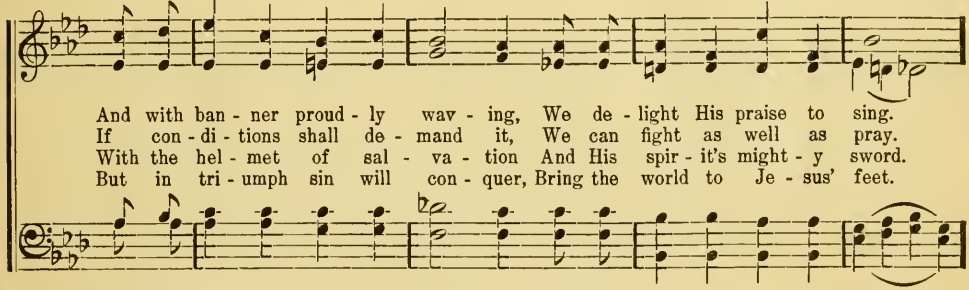
You May Shine.—Concluded.



13 In His Army We Are Marching.

W. G. Hopes. Howard K. Carl.





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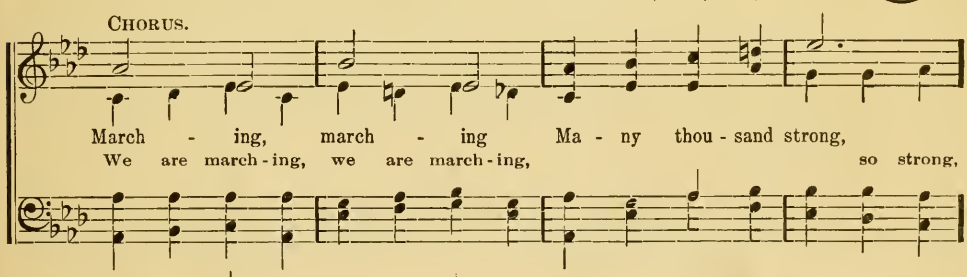

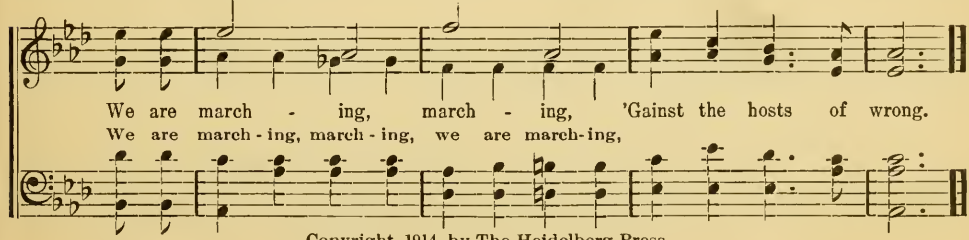

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Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Rev. Frederick William Faber. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev'n - ing peal - ing, The voice of
4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and drear - y, The day must
5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore. How sweet the truth those
souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And, through the dark its
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And lad - en souls by
dawn, and dark - some night be past; All jour - neys end in
frag - ments of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall

bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
thous - ands meek-ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wear - y steps to Thee.
wel - come to the wear - y, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

CHORUS. GIRLS.

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to

BOYS.

ALL. *Harmony.*

wel - come the pil - grims of the night. An - gels of Je - sus,

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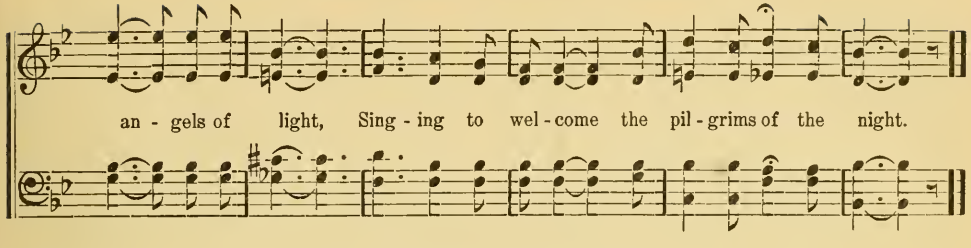
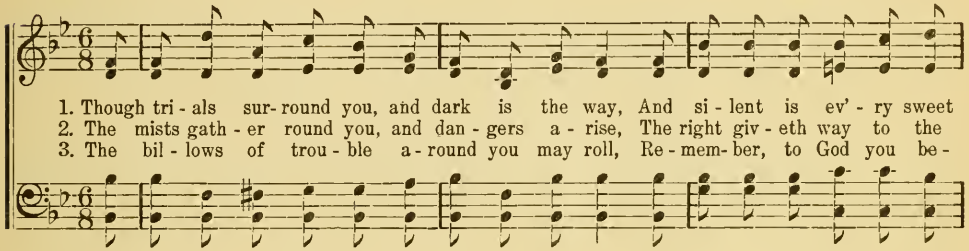
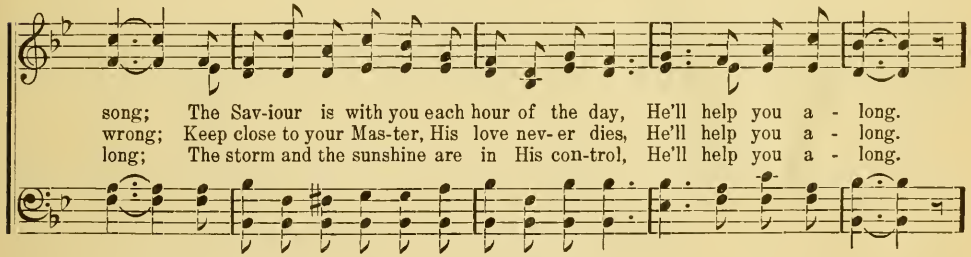
Hark! Hark, My Soul!—Concluded.



15 He'll Help You Along.

Eileen A. Turk. Eileen A. Turk.





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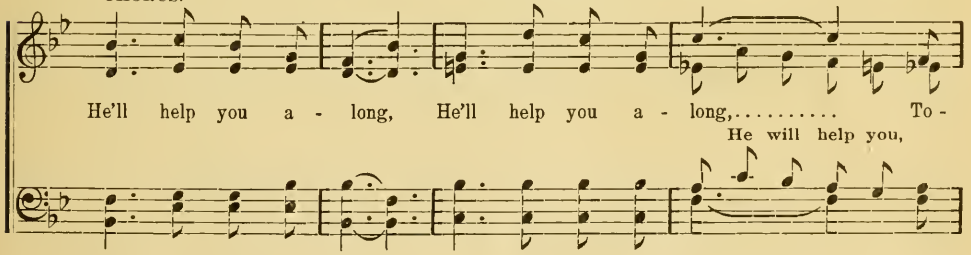

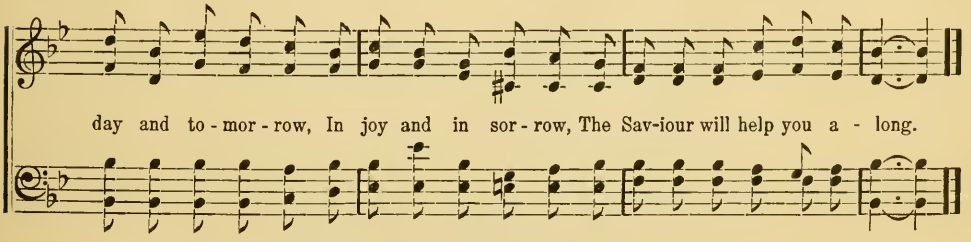

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Is It the Crowning Day?

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and trou - bles would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! glad day! Seem - eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! glad day! Lights ap - pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er more, For
4. Faith - ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je - sus should come to - day.
I should go home to - day.
He is "at hand" to - day.
He is my all to - day.

Glad day! glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I soon shall see; Glad day! glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

rit.

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God Takes Care of the Roses.

A. K.

August Krapf.

1. God takes care of the ros - es, No mat - ter where they grow; The sun and rain o'er earth's do-main, He free-ly doth be - stow. God hath number'd His ros - es Wher - ev - er they may be; He knows each bow'r, He knows each flow'r, An

2. God takes care of the ros - es From win - ter's i - cy blast, The snow doth warm, shields them from harm Un - til the cold is past; Then when springtime a - wak - ens The flow'rs are soon in bloom, Rich is their hue, so fair to view, The

3. God takes care of the chil - dren, They are His ro - ses too, The homes are bow'rs, the chil-dren, flow'rs, The parents gard'- ners true. God gives parents His coun - sel, Such as are strong in pray'r, And chil - dren who live pure and true, Like

CHORUS. *Voices in unison.*

all - wise Fa- ther He.
sweet - est of per - fume.
ros - es bloom so fair.

God takes care of the ros - es What-ev - er may at - tend, He knows each bow'r, He knows each flow'r, The chil-dren's bless-ed Friend.

Harmony.

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Just Go On and Do Not Worry.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Just go on and do not wor - ry, Make the best of ev - 'ry day, You will
2. Just go on and do not wor - ry, Nev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Tho' all
3. Just go on and do not wor - ry, Let not sin reign in your soul, Give the

of - ten meet with trou- ble, Meet with tri - als on life's way, You can al- ways count on
hu - man help may fail you, You may trust the pow'r di - vine, Tho' the clouds hang low a -
Christ, who is your Sav- iour, Of your life the full con - trol, On - ly in such full sur -

Je - sus, He will keep you from all harm, You may rest in glad as - sur-ance On His
round you, Tho' the storm may seem se - vere, He who still'd the rag - ing tem-pest, You may
ren - der, Can you have God's ver - y best, On - ly as you cease to wor - ry Can your

CHORUS.

ev - er - last - ing arm.
al - ways know is near.
heart find joy and rest.
} Just go on and do not wor - ry, Trust-ing God, and you will

find That the "peace which pass - eth un - der - stand- ing, Shall keep your heart and mind."

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I'm Always Singing of Jesus.

James Rowe. C. Harold Lowden.

Brightly.

1. I'm joy - ous - ly sing - ing, as on - ward I go, That oth - ers my
2. He light - ens my bur - dens and bright - ens my way, He whis - pers His
3. I'm told that, some morn - ing, on heav - en's fair strand, With all the re -

trust in my Sav - iour may know, Be - cause He has caused me with
love when I'm temp - ted to stray; And so in His beau - ti - ful
deemed, near the throne I shall stand; To praise Him for - ev - er with

joy to o'er - flow; I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.
Pres - ence I stay; I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.
that blood- washed band; Yet al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus, The lov - ing, glo - ri - ous Je - sus;

Be - cause I know He loves me so, I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.

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Exalt His Name.

Arranged from 47th Psalm.

C. Harold Lowden.

Not too fast.

Glo - ri - ous is Thy name Al - might - y Lord.

1. O clap your hands, O clap your hands ye peo - ple, And shout un - to God with loud, tri - um - phant voice, For He is Lord o - ver all, most high is He and ter - ri - ble, A great King is He, yea, o - ver all the earth.
2. He shall sub - due the peo - ple that are un - der us, And all of the na tions un - der - neath our feet, And He shall choose now for us, shall choose now our in - her - it - ance, The ex - cel - len - cy of Ja - cob, whom He lov'd.
3. Sing praise to God, for - ev - er - more, sing prais - es, For God is the King, the King of all the earth, He reign - eth now o - ver all up - on the throne of ho - li - ness, Ex - alt ye His name, for He is ver - y great.

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Be a Worker.

Harriet L. Church. Jay H. Downs.

1. Would you know the joy of serv - ice as the sub - ject of a King? Be a
2. Do you ev - er feel dis- cour - aged, that your life is all in vain? Be a
3. You can nev - er be a bless - ing if in i - dle - ness you stand; Be a
4. Then be ev - er up and do - ing, help - ing ev - 'ry one you meet; Be a

work - er! be a work - er! Would you be su-preme-ly hap- py—have your
work - er! be a work - er! Faith-ful ser - vice for the Mas- ter fills the
work - er! be a work - er! Some poor need- y one is wait-ing to re-
work - er! be a work - er! And at last in yon-der ci - ty lay your

Be a work-er! be a work-er!

CHORUS.

heart for- ev - er sing, Be a work - er for the King.
heart with hope a- gain, Be a work - er for the King.
ceive a help-ing hand, Be a work - er for the King.
troph- ies at His feet, As a work - er for the King.

Be a work - er, be a work - er! Joy and glad - ness to your life 'twill sure - ly bring. If you'd

Be a worker!

be a work-er!

be su-preme-ly hap - py, have your heart forev - er sing, Be a work - er for the King.

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NOTE.—This song may be followed by "Work for the Night is Coming."

Let the Joy-Bells Ring.

L. S. L.

Lida Shivers Leech.

Don't drag.

1. Let the joy - bells ring while we gath - er in His name, His sov'-reign pow'r and
2. Let the joy - bells ring while we serve our Lord and King, For serv - ing Him true
3. Let the joy - bells ring, tell to oth - ers far and near, Of a gos - pel full of

mer - cy to pro - claim, O - ver land and sea swell the chor - us loud and
hap - pi - ness will bring. Standing firm each day sol-diers true we e'er will
com - fort, hope, and cheer, Full and free for all who up - on His name will

CHORUS.

long, And tell His lov - ing, joy - ful song.....
be, While march-ing on to vic - to - ry.....
call, The might - y One who died for all.....
Let the joy - bells

ring while we glad - ly sing Of a Sav - iour's love from the

realms a - bove, Bless-ings rich He brings, Let the joy - bells ring, o'er the

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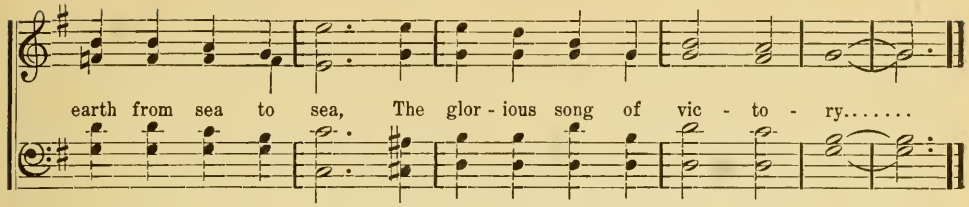

23 Stand Up for Jesus.

Geo. Duffield. C. Harold Lowden.

With vigor.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His royal ban - ner, It
2. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y con - flict, In
3. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you—Ye
4. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle, The

ALL.

must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead, Till
this His glor- ious day: "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst un-number'd foes; Let
dare not trust your own: Put on the Gos - pel arm - or, And, watching un - to pray'r, Where
next the vic-tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He

BOYS.

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter- nal - ly!

} Stand up for Je - sus! Ye

Stand up!

sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.

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To Arms, Ye Loyal Soldiers.

Lizzie DeArmond. Jay H. Downs.

Brightly.

1. To arms, to arms, ye lov - al ones! O hear the Cap-tain's call, Step in - to line with
2. To arms! to arms to conquer wrong, The cry is "no re - treat!" Who bat - tle for the
3. To arms! to arms! the vic-t'ry's sure, Go claim the great re - ward, A crown of right-eous-

will - ing hearts, He needs you one and all. The hosts of sin are gath'ring 'round, 'Tis
lov - ing God Will nev - er fear de - feat. Je - ho - vah's flag must gleam a - far From
ness He gives To those who serve the Lord. From dark-ness in - to heav - en's light The

forward thro' the world, A band of val- iant ones and true, With banners bright un - furled.
ev - 'ry mountain height, Then for- ward all who love His Name Keep up the glo-rious fight.
na - tions must be led, Your great Comman-der leads the way, He bears the cross a - head.

CHORUS. GIRLS. GIRLS.

To arms!.... to arms! O hear the Cap - tain call - ing, A - way,.... A -

BOYS.

GIRLS. ALL.

way..... His pow'r will make you strong, To arms!.... To arms!.... the

BOYS.

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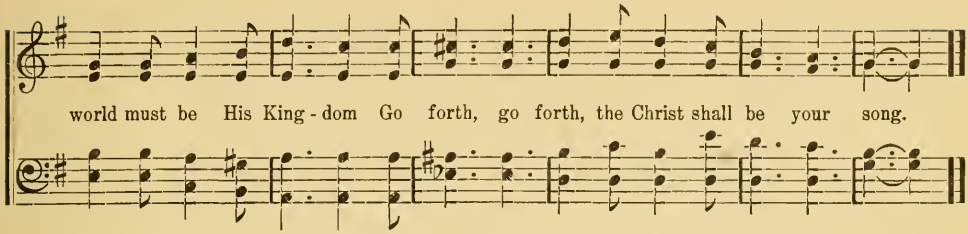
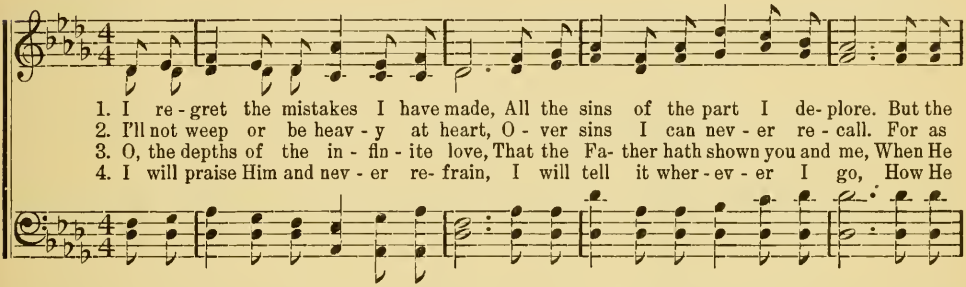
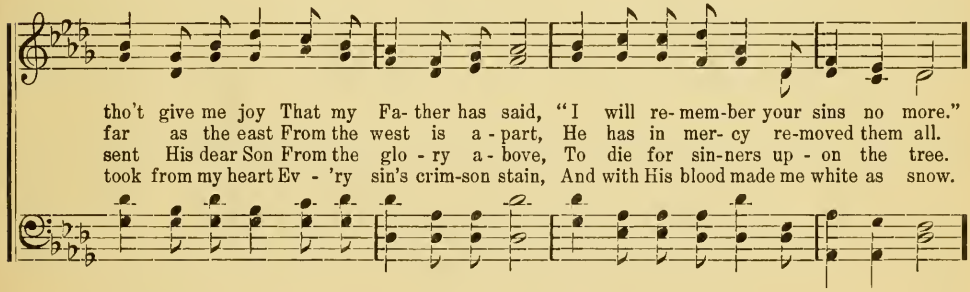
To Arms, Ye Loyal Soldiers.—Concluded.

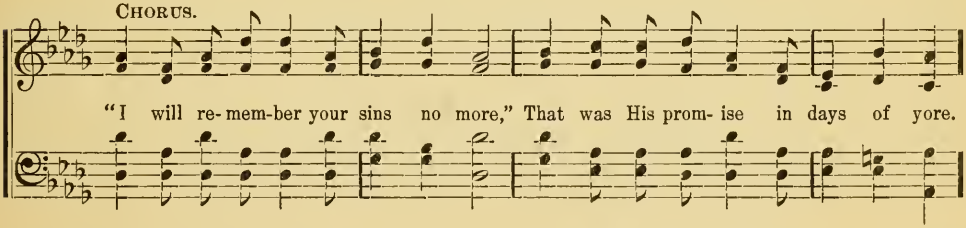


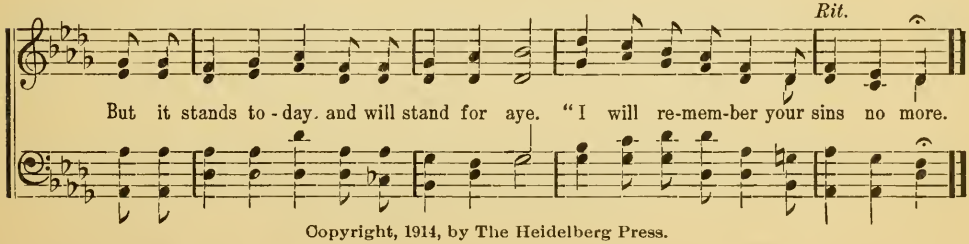
25 I Will Remember Your Sins No More.

J. B. M. J. B. Mackay.









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Best of All, God is With Us.*

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. God is with us, God is with us, tho' His face we can-not see, And from
2. Tho' our Fa-ther's hand is lead-ing us to pleas-ant plac-es here, Tho' His
3. Tho' we have the "Great sal-va-tion" and the spir-it of the Lord Is the

ev-'ry e-vil pow-er He will ev-er keep us free: And He
per-fect love is cast-ing from our hearts all need-less fear, Tho' the
wit-ness to our spir-it of the ev-er-cleans-ing blood, Tho' we

un-der-stands us ful-ly, So our song shall ev-er be Best of
songs our hearts are sing-ing, Are the songs of hope and cheer, Best of
have the rev-el-a-tion, Of God's will, His Ho-ly Word, Best of

CHORUS.

all,..... God is with us. "Best of all, "Best of all.....
Best of all. God is with us." God is with us,"

The Bless-er is our bless-ing ev-'ry day, "Best of all
God is with us, God is with us,"

* John Wesley's dying words.

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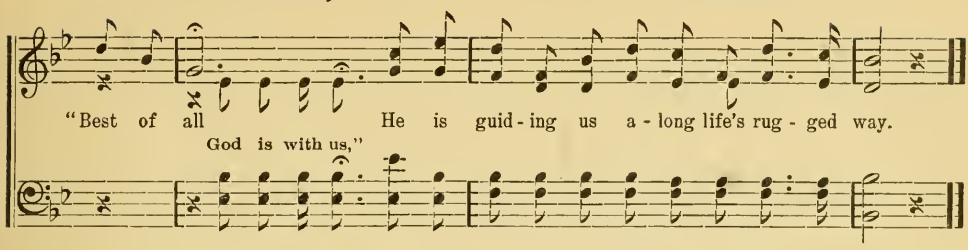
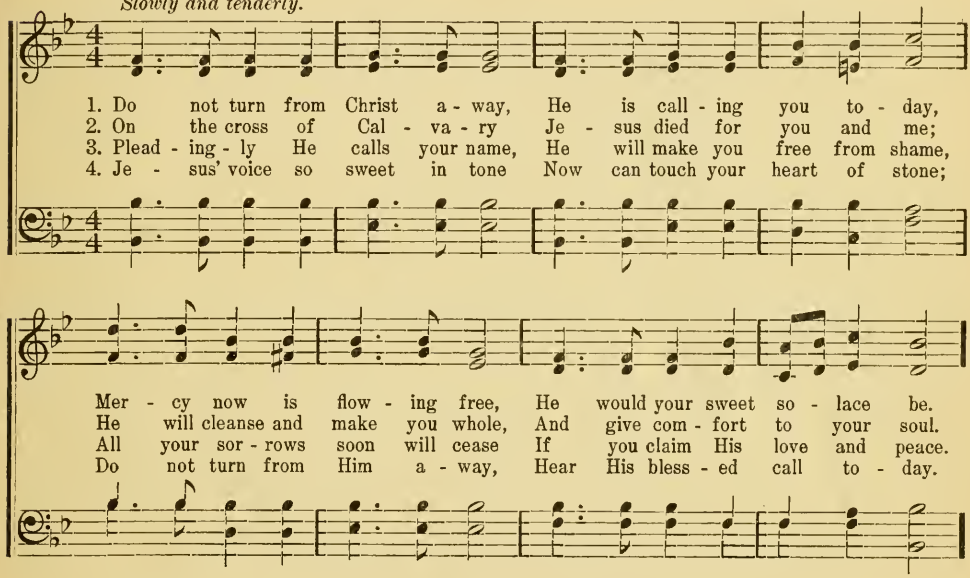
Best of All, God is With Us.—Concluded.



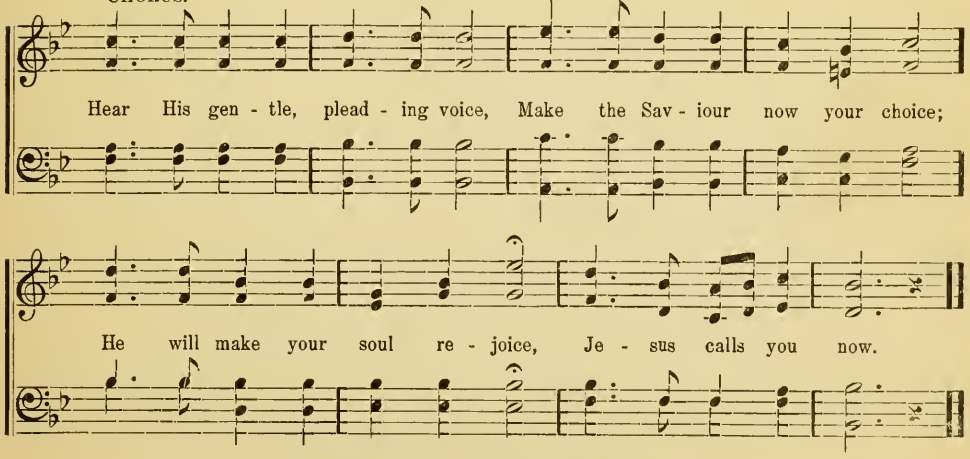
27 Hear His Gentle Voice.

L. J. Williams. C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly and tenderly.



CHORUS.



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28 Awake, Awake! the Master is Calling Us.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. A - wake, a- wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a - rise! and
2. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind ma - ter - nal arms To save the lost on
3. Look up! look up! the prom- ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall hail, shall

trust - ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! pro-claim the year of Ju - bi - lee,
mountains dark and cold, Reach out Thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them,
hail the Sav- iour King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime,

:S: FINE. CHORUS.

And take the cross, the bless - ed cross of Christ, our Lord.
And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - iour's fold.
And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the world shall ring.

On, on, swell the
On, on, on,

D. S.—Shout- ing "free sal - va - tion," o'er the world we go.

cho - rus; On, on, the morn- ing star is shin - ing o'er us;
swell the cho - rus; On, on,

On, on, while be- fore us, Our might- y, might- y Sav- iour leads the way.
On, on, on, be- fore us, leads the way.

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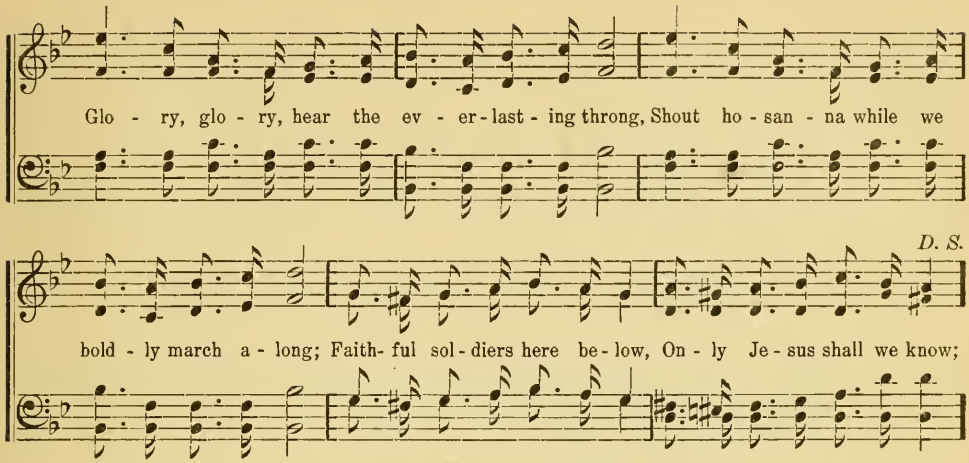
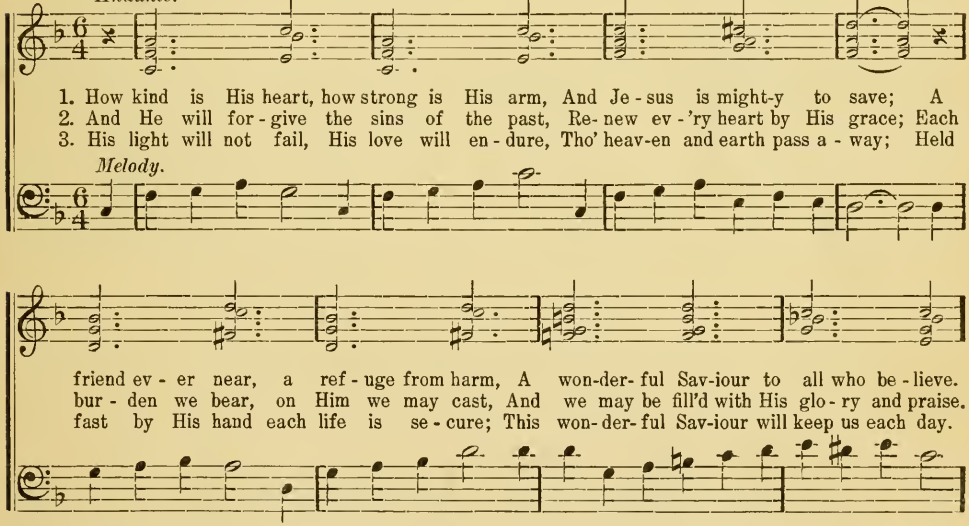
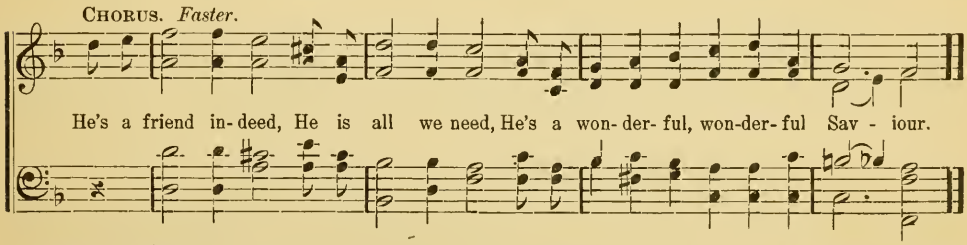
Awake, Awake! the Master is Calling Us.—Concluded.



29 He's a Wonderful Saviour.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. C. Harold Lowden.





NOTE.—A delightful variation is to have the boys sing the melody of the verses and have the girls hum the small notes in parts.

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His Love Keeps Me Happy.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

1. All my life is fill'd with sun- shine, there is glad - ness in my soul, For I
2. All the world is much the bright - er when His love is in my heart, E'en the
3. With my heart su - preme - ly hap - py, and the love of Christ with- in, Do you

walk and talk with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, I am trust- ing, ful - ly trust - ing in the
birds and buds and blos- soms have new charm, In their beau - ty and their fragrance I can
won - der I must praise Him with a smile, I will do each du - ty glad - ly, and will

Man of Gal - i - lee, 'Tis His love that keeps me hap - py all the way.
see His ten - der care, And I know that He will shield me from all harm.
try the world to win To the One who keeps me hap - py all the while.

CHORUS.

'Tis His love that keeps me hap-py all the way, 'Tis His love that
'Tis His love, 'tis His love,

fills with sun-shine ev - 'ry day, O, I find my Sav - iour pre - cious, and will

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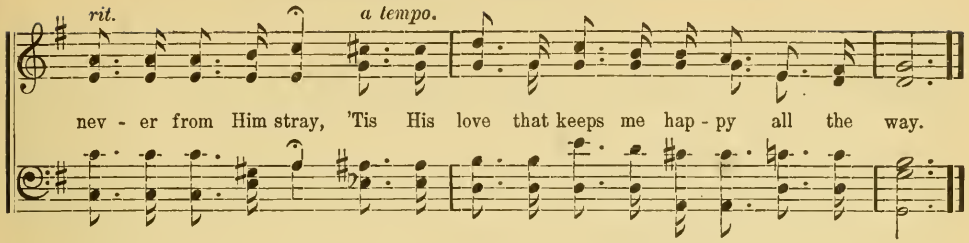
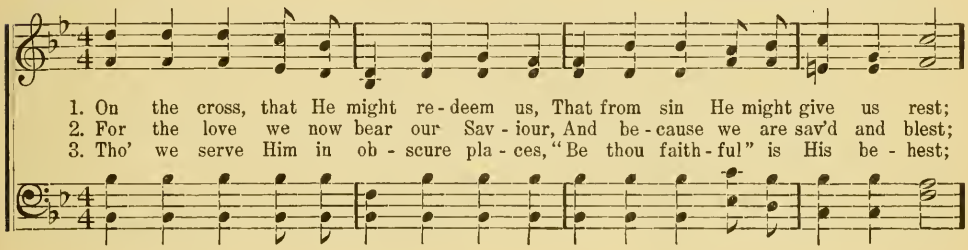
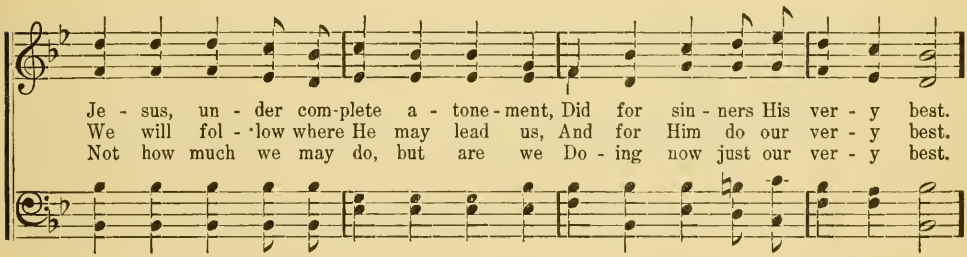
His Love Keeps Me Happy.—Concluded.

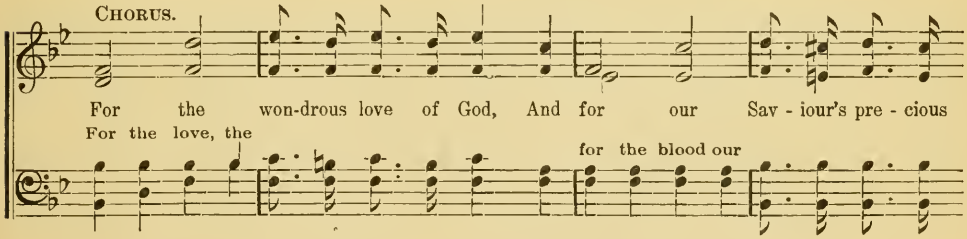


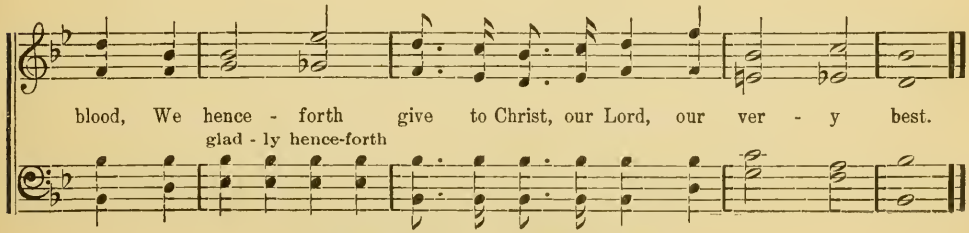
31 We Give Our Lord Our Best.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.









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Sweet Sabbath Bells.

Edna R. Worrell. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Sab-bath bells are pealing soft and clear, As the morn - ing breaks, Saying:"Rise, the Sabbath
2. Sab-bath bells their heav'nly mu-sic raise As the noon draws nigh, Ev - 'ry tone a golden
3. Sab-bath bells their bene - dic - tion ring Neath the ev'n - ing shades, "Peace be with you," are the

Inst.

draw - eth near;" As the spir - it gent - ly a- wakes. Prom-ise of a day of peace and rest Ev'ry
note of praise To the Lord who reign-eth on high. Their's a bidding sweet to en-ter in Where the
words they sing As the day-light beau-t'us - ly fades. Bells at morn, as noon, and eventide, How the

sound fore- tells, Oh the joy they bring, As they sweet-ly ring, Bless-ed ho - ly Sab-bath bells!
Lord dis - pels All that grieves the breast, Giving joy and rest, Oh those blessed Sab-bath bells!
glad heart swells With the thoughts they raise On our ho- ly days; Oh those blessed Sab-bath bells!

CHORUS.*

Hear the blessed Sabbath bells hear the blessed Sabbath

Sweet Sab - bath bells..... sweet Sab - bath bells,.....

bells, O how sweet their lovely chime, swing

How sweet their chime,..... as now they're swing

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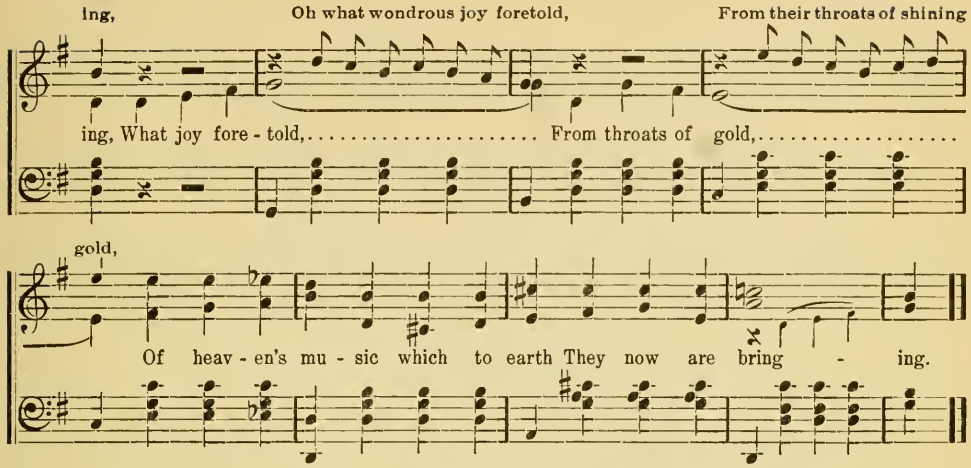
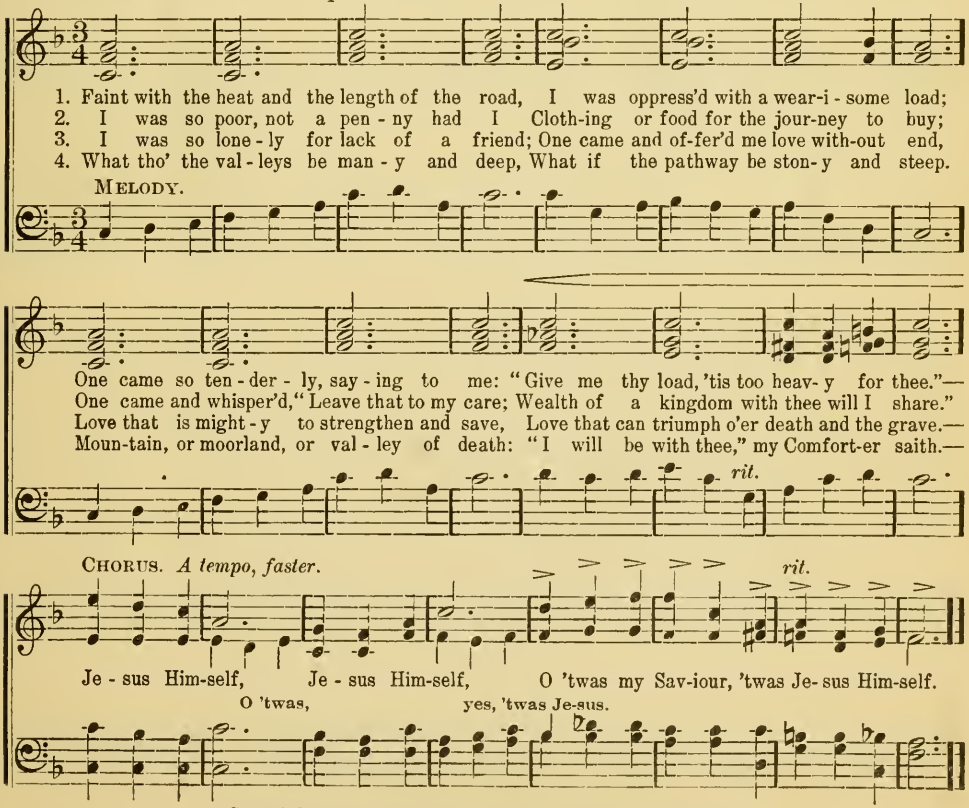
* Melody is in lower notes. Melody should be strong, with a few selected voices singing the upper notes.



33 Jesus Himself Drew Near.

Edith E. Trusted. (In London Christian.) C. Harold Lowden.

SOLO OR UNISON. *With expression.*



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Working, Watching, Praying.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Powell G. Fithian.

1. Go forth! go forth for Je - sus now— Be work - ing! be watch - ing! The
2. Go forth! go forth to all the world! Oh, stay not! de - lay not— But
3. Go forth! let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! be watch - ing! Oh,

Go forth! Go forth!

Lord Him - self will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let Love's ban - ner be un-furled, And grace be told. Oh, let re - deem- ing
stay the might - y pow'r of wrong Wher - e'er ye may. Equipped with love and

field to choose—No work He gives must thou re - fuse— Be work - ing! be
love be sung— A song of joy on ev - 'ry tongue! Be work - ing! be
strength di - vine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine— Be work - ing! be

CHORUS.

watch - ing! be pray - ing! Go forth to work—to watch and pray! 'Tis Je - sus who

Go forth,

calls them—The har - vest waits for thee to - day— Go bring some sheaves for God.

Go forth,

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A Winning Fight.

Edna R. Worrell. C. Harold Lowden.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. The win - ning fight is al - ways to the right, When life's great wars with
2. When sin as - sails the cour - age of - ten fails, And base sur - ren - der
3. With eyes turn'd t'ward our ev - er conqu'ring Lord, Our faith the shield to
4. Then let our cry ring up - ward to the sky, Ring loud - er still than

ev - il once be - gin For those who trust the Lord in all His might Can
tempts the soul with - in, But Christ's own ar - mor ev - 'ry - where pre-vails, Praise
quench the darts of sin, And with His Ho - ly Spir - it for a sword, 'Tis
con - flicts fear - ful din, A shout of tri - umph ech - o - ing on high: "We'll

CHORUS. *Unison.*

shout: "We'll win!"
God! we'll win!
true; we'll win!
win! we'll win!"

We have a long, hard fight, but we'll win, We'll win, o'er

sin,..... We're on the Lord's side, We're on the right side, And we must sure - ly win.

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Stop, Look and Listen.

Lizzie DeArmond. Charles H. Maskell.

1. Be not swift to go ere the path you know, Stop a - while, your strength re - new;
2. Look a - way from all that may cause your fall, Counting earth - ly things but loss;
3. Lis - ten hour by hour for His voice of pow'r, Let His Word a - bide in you;

In com- mu-nion sweet at the mer - cy - seat, Ask the Lord what you should do.
There's a Friend that's near, He will help and cheer, Tho' your way leads by the cross.
O - pen heart and ear His com-mands to hear, Take His or - ders straight and true.

CHORUS.

Stop, look and lis - ten, As you walk up - on life's way,

Stop, look and lis - ten, Lest your feet may go a - stray;

If you fail to tell the sto - ry You may miss your crown in glo - ry;

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Stop, Look and Listen.—Concluded.

Slower. *Tempo.*

Stop, look and lis - ten, Till the Sav - iour's voice you hear.

37 Stand Firm for the Lord and Right.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

Boldly.

1. Stand firm for the Lord and right— In an - swer to His call,
2. Stand firm for the Lord and right— The hosts of sin as - sail,
3. Stand firm for the Lord and right, What e'er it may en - tail;
4. Stand firm for the Lord and right, The fight is not for long;

Go forth, in faith, the world to win, The Lord hath need of all.
But Je - sus our Com - man - der is And we can nev - er fail.
For right is right as God is God, And right must sure pre - vail.
This day is heard the bat - tle - cry, But soon the Vic - tor's song.

CHORUS.

Stand firm, stand firm, Stand firm for the Lord and right,
for the Lord, the Lord and right,

rit.

Have faith in God till He calls you Where faith is lost in sight.

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Sing as You Journey.

Birdie Bell. Howard K. Carl.

1. Sing as you jour- ney, glad-den the way, Chase all the shad-ows, bright-en each day;
2. Sing as you jour- ney, ma - ny are near, Long - ing for kind-ness, com - fort and cheer;
3. Sing as you jour- ney, skies will be bright, Bur-dens seem light- er, shad-ows take flight;

Sing of each bless-ing sent from a - bove, Gifts from the Fa- ther, to - kens of love.
Ten - der the mes-sage. sweet the re- frain, Oth - ers with glad-ness list to the strain.
Joys will be sweet- er, cour- age grow strong, All of the path-way blest by your song.

CHORUS.

Sing..... as you jour - - ney, Sing..... on your way;.....
Sing ev- er sing, sing, ev - er sing, Sing on your way, sing on your way;

God..... will be with you, Bless..... you each day;.....
God will a- bide. God will a - bide, Bless you each day, bless you each day; So

Sing..... and be thank - - ful, Ev - - er re - joice,.....
sing and give thanks, sing and give thanks, Ev - er re- joice, Ev - er re- joice,

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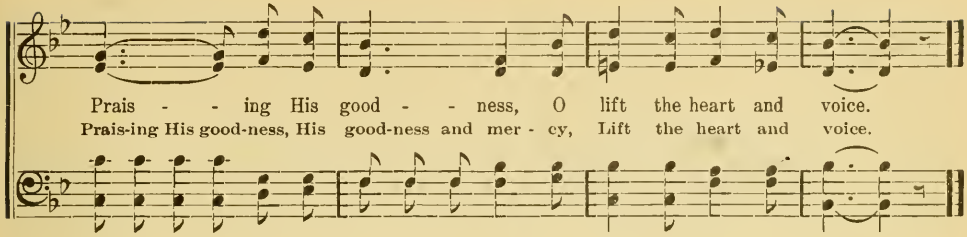
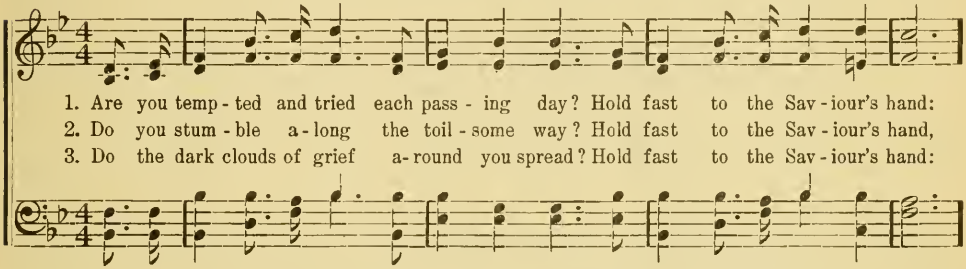
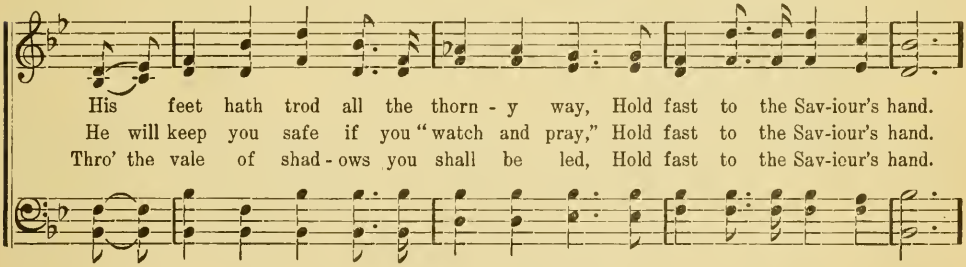
Sing as You Journey.—Concluded.



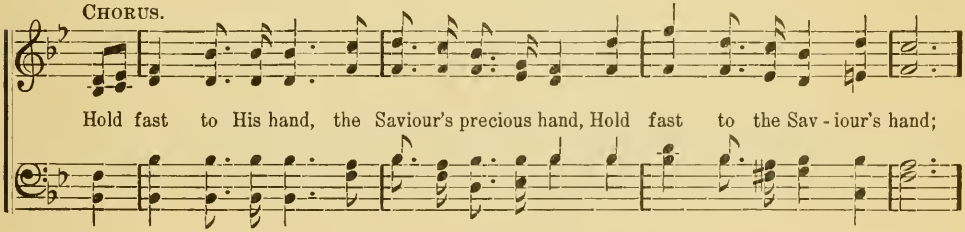
39 Hold Fast to His Hand.

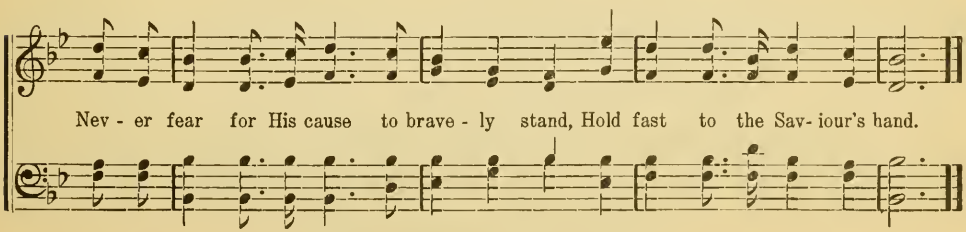
L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.





CHORUS.





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When He Is Crowned Lord and King.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

1. When Christ a-lone shall reign in the world of sin, When ev-'ry soul for Him is won,
2. When His shall be the voice that we strive to hear, And His the law all men o - bey,
3. O has-ten, hap-py day, when our Lord shall reign Un - rivalled, and in full com - mand,

What sweet and willing service will then be - gin, And what glo - ri - ous deeds be done, And what
When His shall be the name that all hearts re- vere, What a glo - ri - ous crowning day! What a
Let ev - 'ry i - dol fall, with its prom- ise vain, And our King in His glo - ry stand. And our

CHORUS. *Broadly.*

rit.

glo - ri-ous deeds be done.
glo - ri-ous crowning day!
King in His glo- ry stand.

When Christ is crown'd in roy - al grace, And all

hu - man hearts en - throne Him, When, like the saints that be-

hold His face, Mor-tals of earth as King shall own Him, What

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When He Is Crowned Lord and King.—Concluded.

joy will reign, what peace di-vine, What ex-ult - ant mu - sic shall

HARMONY.

ring,..... The light of heav'n in the world will shine, When He is crown'd Lord and King.

41 Where Can We Find Him?

Edith Sanford Tillotson. August Krapf.

1. O, where is He, that Ho - ly One, By whom such wondrous things are done? O tell us how to
2. Can it be true that He is here? That we can ev - er find Him near? That in His pres-ence
3. O bless-ed truth, O joy di- vine, To know that Presence now is mine, That ev-'ry - day and

CHORUS.

find the place, Where we can see His bless - ed face.
we can stand, And feel His kind and heal - ing hand?
ev - 'ry-where, I need but seek to find Him there.

Where can we find Him?
Where, O where, where can we find Him?

"Where so e'er ye seek Him." Where can we find Him? "Wherev - er ye shall seek Him."

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Lead Us Onward.

Jessie E. MacDougal. C. Harold Lowden.

UNISON. *Tempo di marcia.*

1. Lead us on - ward, ev - er on - ward, in the path Thy steps have trod Lead us
2. Lead us on - ward, ev - er on - ward, in Thy strength we'll conqu'ring go, Lead us
3. Lead us on - ward, ev - er on - ward, till our war- fare all is past, Lead us

GIRLS.

on - ward, ev- er on - ward, to the glo-rious heights of God. Then re - joic - ing, then re -
on - ward, ev- er on - ward, and a crown of life be- stow. List the watchword, list the
on - ward, ev- er on - ward, to the heav'n - ly home at last. Then for - ev - er, then for -

ALL. *Harmony.*

joic - ing, where the crim - son ban - ners fling, We will on - ward press, the
watch - word, which re - sounds 'neath sun - lit sky, He is ev - er near, our
ev - er, we Thy won - drous praise shall sing, And in man - sion's blest we

CHORUS. GIRLS.

name con- fess of Christ our King.
hearts to cheer, the King most high.
e'er shall rest, with Christ our King.
} Lead us on - ward to Thy land of light, Lead us

BOYS.

GIRLS. ALL.

on - ward, lead us on - ward, Lead us on - ward by Thy hand of might, We will

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Lead Us Onward—Concluded.

GIRLS.

fol- low day by day, Lead us on - ward tho' the day be long, Lead us on - ward, lead us

BOYS.

ALL. *Harmony.*

on - ward, For Thy love shall be our strength and song, Lead us on-ward all the way!

43 God of Our Fathers.

Daniel C. Roberts. George William Warren.

ff *f* *Voices alone.*

Trumpets before each verse. 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

With organ.

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen-dor thro' the skies,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our Rul - er, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate-ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun-teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.

Sing the Praise of the King.

Mabel J. Rosemon. C. Harold Lowden.

Brightly.

1. Hap - py notes of joy ev- 'ry tongue em - ploy, In the Sav-iour's name sweetest songs we raise,
2. Rapturous songs a - rise to the vault - ed skies, For the beau - ties fair that a- dorn life's way;
3. Ev - 'ry joy we know doth the Lord be- stow, Then from thankful hearts let our prais-es ring,

For the bless- ings fair, for the joys we share, And the love that has crowned our days.
For the sun - ny hours and the love - ly flow'rs, Sing the praise of the King to - day.
Sing - ing o'er and o'er, till from shore to shore Sounds the praise of our bless - ed King.

CHORUS.

Sing the praise of the King! Let the sweet car -ols ring, Let each heart and voice to -

day re - joice And a wor - thy trib - ute bring; Sing His praise o'er and o'er, Whom we

love and a - dore, Sweetest prais-es sing of Christ the King Who reigns forev - er - more.

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Thine be the Praise and Glory.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. R. Frank Lenman.

1. Thine be the praise, O Lord of Hosts e - ter - nal, Thine be the glo - ry, maj - es-
2. Thine be the praise, a - like from saints and mor-tals, Thine be the glo - ry, from the
3. Thine be the praise, O Lord, throughout all a - ges, Thine be the glo - ry, thro' all

ty and might, Rule Thou a - bove, in realms of joy su- per - nal, Reign, cloth'd in beau-ty,
earth and skies, While an-thems ring, from heaven's gold- en por- tals Let hyms re- spon- sive
com - ing time, As shines Thy Name, from out the ho - ly pa - ges, So may it bring us

CHORUS.

crown'd with lov-ing light.
from our lips a - rise.
light and life sub - lime.

Thine be the praise, O giv - er of sal - va - tion,

BOYS.

HARMONY.

UNISON.

Thine be the glo - ry, now and ev - er - more, Thine be the praise, O

HARMONY.

giv - er of sal - va - tion, Thine be the glo - ry now and ev - er - more.

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Conquer the World by Kindness.

Birdie Bell. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Con-quer the world by kind-ness, Smiles will dis-arm the foe, Hearts that are hard and sto-ny, Melt in their sun-ny glow; Glad-den the lives of oth-ers, Bright-en the pass-ing days, Wip-ing the tears of sor-row, Wak-ing a song of praise.
2. Con-quer the world by kind-ness, Mer-cy can win a friend, Words that are sweet and gen-tle, In-to a song will blend; O-ver the world 'twill ech-o, Tell-ing of love and peace, Hush-ing the sounds of con-flict, Bid-ding earth's warfare cease.
3. Con-quer the world by kind-ness, Sad-ness and sin ap-pall, Car-ry a ray of com-fort, Down where the shad-ows fall; Love has a pow'r un-fail-ing, O-ver the strong-est foe, Scat-ter the smiles a-round you, Light-en an-oth-er's woe.

CHORUS. TWO PART. PARTS.

Con-quer by kind-ness, Gladden each passing day,

TWO PART. PARTS. TWO PART.

Scat-ter like sun-shine, Smiles o-ver life's rough way, Con-quer by kind-ness,

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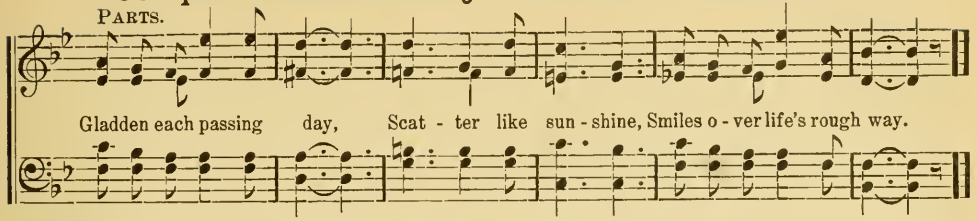
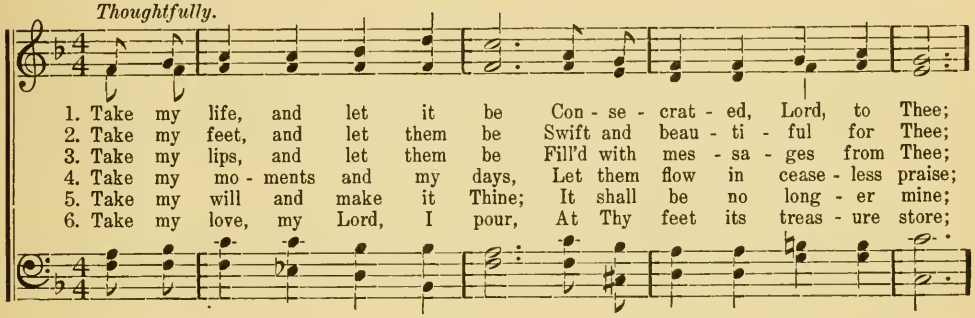
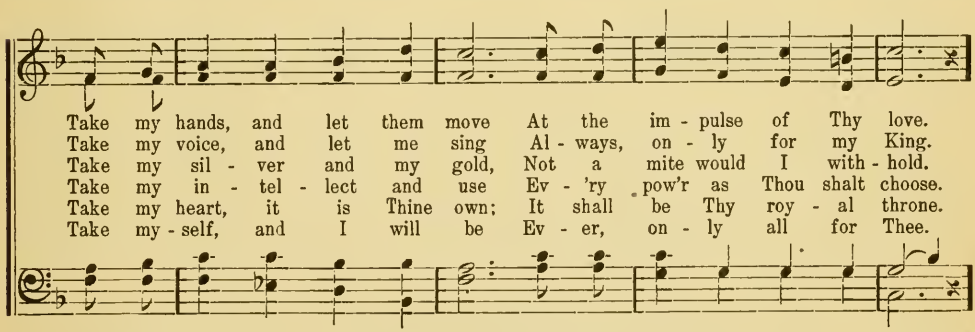


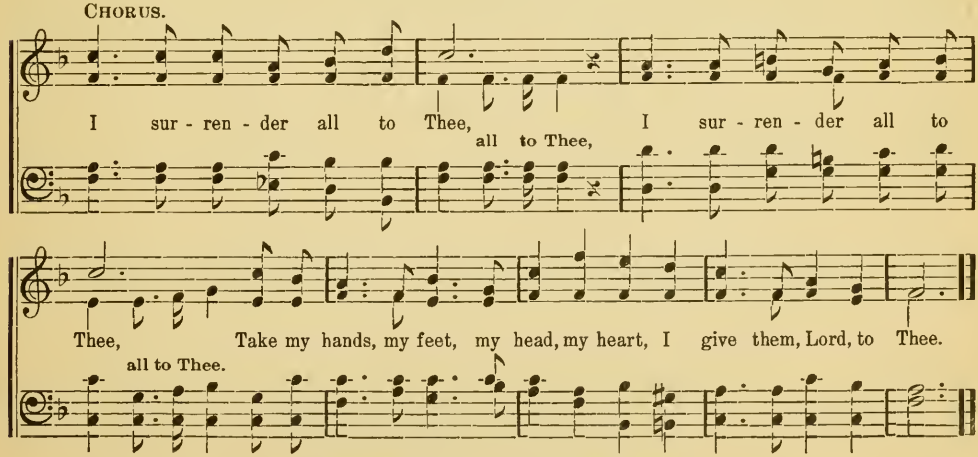
47 All for Jesus.

Frances R. Havergal. (Consecration Hymn.) Jay H. Downs.

Thoughtfully.







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When We All Sing Glory Over There.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. Oh, what glad - ness there will be, What de - light for you and me, When we
2. All our trou - bles will be past, Joy will come to us at last, When we
3. In His pres - ence we shall stand, With the hap - py an - gel - band, When we

all sing glo - ry o - ver there! How our voi - ces sweet will soar On the
all sing glo - ry o - ver there! How the strains will ring and roll In that
all sing glo - ry o - ver there! On our fore - head there will be Crowns of

bright ce - les - tial shore, When we all sing glo - ry o - ver there.
home - land of the soul, When we all sing glo - ry o - ver there.
im - mor - tal - i - ty, When we all sing glo - ry o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

When we all sing glo - ry, glo - ry! With the saints and an - gels
Glo - ry, yes, sing glo - ry!

fair,.... ..... Oh, what glad - ness there will be, What de -
Hal - le - lu - jah!

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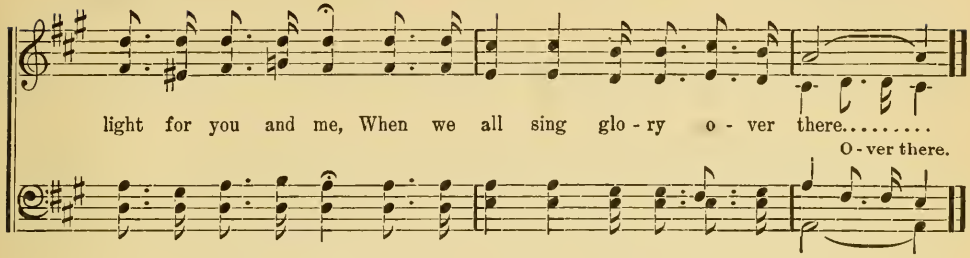
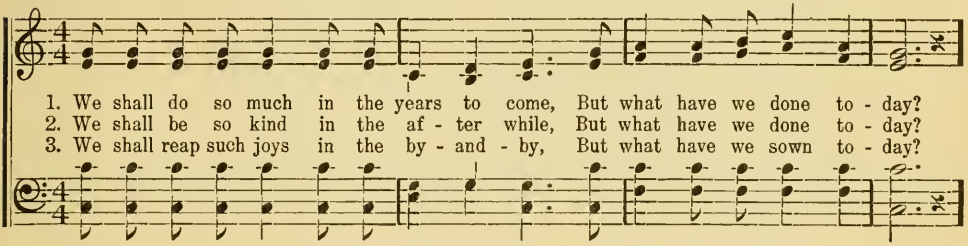
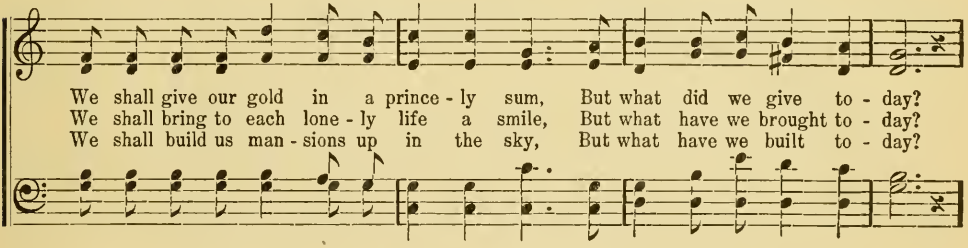
When We All Sing Glory Over There.—Concluded.

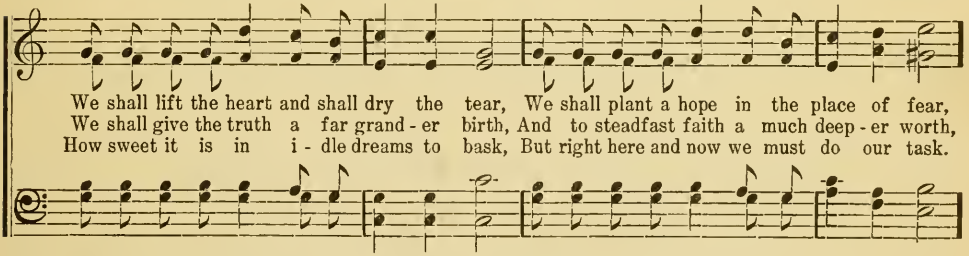


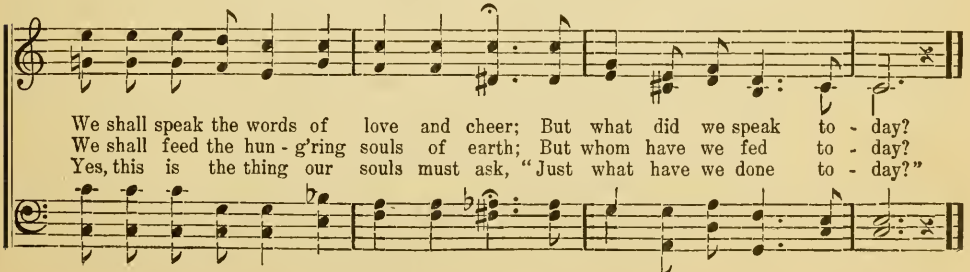
49 What Have We Done To-day.

Selected. Geraldine Frances.









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Victory Through Grace.

Sallie Martin. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con - quer, Rid - eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con - quer, Who is this won - der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con - quer, Je - sus, Thou Rul - er of all.

Lead - ing the host of all the faith - ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar - mies which He lead - eth, While in His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scep - ters all shall per - ish, Crowns and their splen - dor shall fall,

See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - iour and Mon - arch di - vine,
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

:S: FINE.

Shout - ing the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His king - dom shall shine.
Find, in Thy man - sions e - ter - nal, Rest when their war - fare is past.

D. S.—Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom - ised thro' grace.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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The Call of the Homeland.

Annie L. Pinfold. C. Harold Lowden.

Sweetly. Do not hurry.

1. A - far seems the Home-land and faint comes its call When o - ver the pil- grim the wild sur- ges roll; Yet vis- ions of glo - ry oft shine o - ver all And whis- per of hope to the storm-beat-en soul.
2. Strange ech- oes float 'round us a - mid the wild gale, The strains of an an- them that rings wild and high; And ev - er the joy-notes with rap- ture we hail, The song of the ran-somed we'll swell by and by.
3. We rest in the hol - low of God's might- y hand; Se - cure in His love we have noth - ing to fear; For tem- pest and sun-shine o - bey His command, His voice in the dark-ness will bring us good cheer,

CHORUS. *Two-part.**

Af- ter our night of sor - row Com- eth E - ter- ni- ty's mor- row; Af - ter the tur- moil of sin and strife, Peace and the bliss of im - mor - tal life.
Ev - er the day draws nearer, Ev - er the promise grows dear- er; (*Omit*.....)

Af - ter the shad-ows of earth are past We'll reach the dear Homeland at last.

* Melody in lower notes of Chorus. Let these notes be well sustained, with a few good voices on upper notes. On last verse repeat Chorus very softly.

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With Praising.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. Clinton D. Lowden.

Moderato.

1. Here in sweet concord u - ni - ted, Praise to God we sing; Hymns in His hon - or in - dit - ed Glad-ly tri-umphant-ly sing. 'Round our Lord's altar we gath-er At His throne we pray, Thus with our trib- ute of love we come, To wor-ship with praising to - day.....
2. Give to Him grateful de - vo - tion, Of - fer thanks a - bove, Wid- er than waves of the o - cean, Stretches His wonder-ful love, High-er than stars in the heavens, Reaches now His sway, So in one heart-felt and thank-ful song, We wor-ship with praising to - day.....
3. So in sweet u - ni - ty blend-ing All our souls a - rise, Giv- ing Him glo - ry un - end- ing, Ringing thro' earth and thro' skies, Then we assem-ble to-geth - er, Thus His call o - bey, And in the House of our Lord we meet, And wor-ship with praising to - day..... to wor-ship to-day.

CHORUS.

With prais- ing, with prais- ing, we come before His face, With prais- ing, with prais- ing, we gath - er in His ho - ly place, With prais - ing, with prais - ing, His bless - ed Name we

Rit. *Tempo.*

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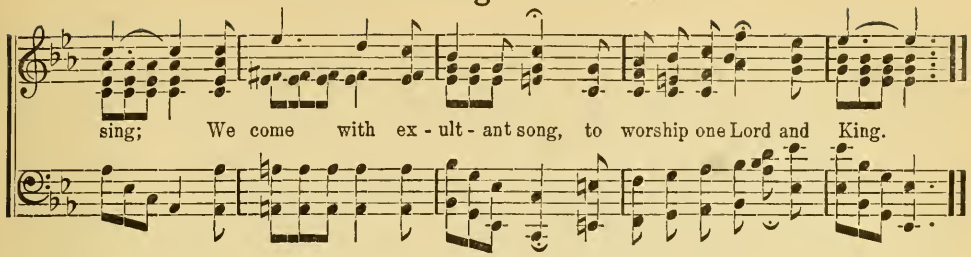
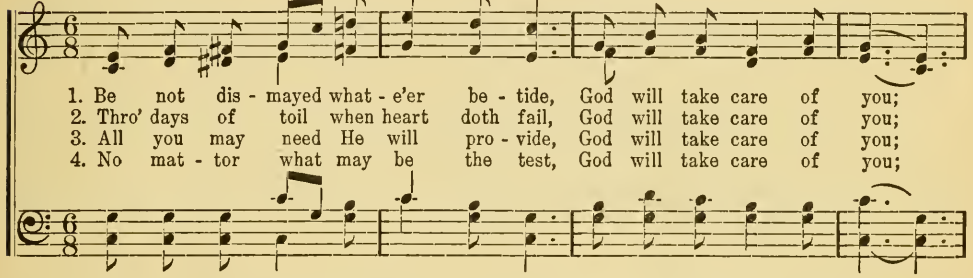
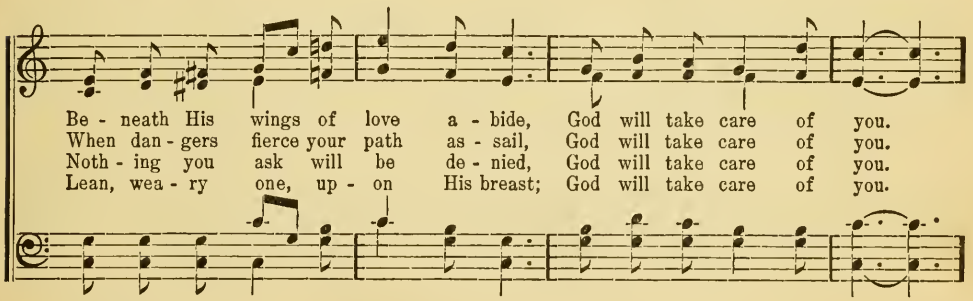
With Praising.—Concluded.



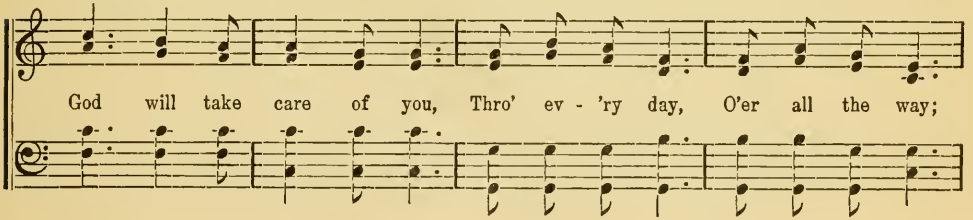
53 God Will Take Care of You.

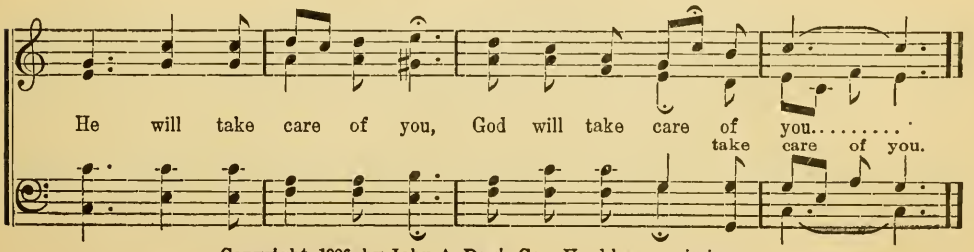
Mrs. C. D. Martin. Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. Martin.





CHORUS.





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You Will Reap What You Sow.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

1. "Go and sow be - side all wa-ters!" Is the lov - ing Lord's command, "If my blessed-ness on
2. He that sow-eth to the spir-it, Spending talents, strength, and time, For the speeding of the
3. Go and sow, tho' long the wait-ing For the rip- en'd fields of grain, Be not wea - ry in His

earth you'd tru - ly know, Cast the pre-cious seed a - bout you With a glad and will-ing hand,
Gos - pel far and wide, In his heart shall hear the joy-bells Ring with sweet exult-ant chime,
ser - vice here be - low, When the toil - ing time is o - ver A re - ward you shall ob- tain,

CHORUS.

But re-mem-ber you will reap just what you sow.
Gain e - ter- nal life up - on the oth-er side.
But re-mem-ber you will reap just what you sow.
} What you sow, What you sow,
What you sow, What you sow,

For the Mas - ter as you jour-ney here be- low, Seeds of ev - er - last- ing life,
here be-low,

Or of dis- cord, pain, and strife, O re - mem- ber you will reap just what you sow.

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Praise to God.

Alice Jean Cleator. August Krapf.

1. A shin - ing world of flow'rs be - low A world of flow'rs a - bove, And all pro - claim in
2. At His com - mand the hills ar - ray In mill - ion gras - sy blades, And sun-beams haste in
3. O join the voice of love and praise, Let songs as - cend a - bove, To God our King who

un - ion sweet Our Fa-ther's pow'r and love. The might- y wa - ters of the main Are
le - gions gay To gar - den, field, and glade. Bright fountains leap and flash and sing, The
crown's our days With to - ken's of His love. The might- y wa - ters of the main Are

sing- ing of His might, And all things tell of Him who reigns From star-ry thrones of light.
riv - ers sea-ward run, The morn-ing sky and sun - set light, Pro-claims the might-y One!
sing- ing of His might, And all things tell of Him who reigns From star-ry thrones of light.

CHORUS. UNISON.

O shin - ing world of flow'rs be - low, O world of stars a - bove,

HARMONY.

Ye all pro - claim in un - ion sweet, Our Fa - ther's pow'r and love.

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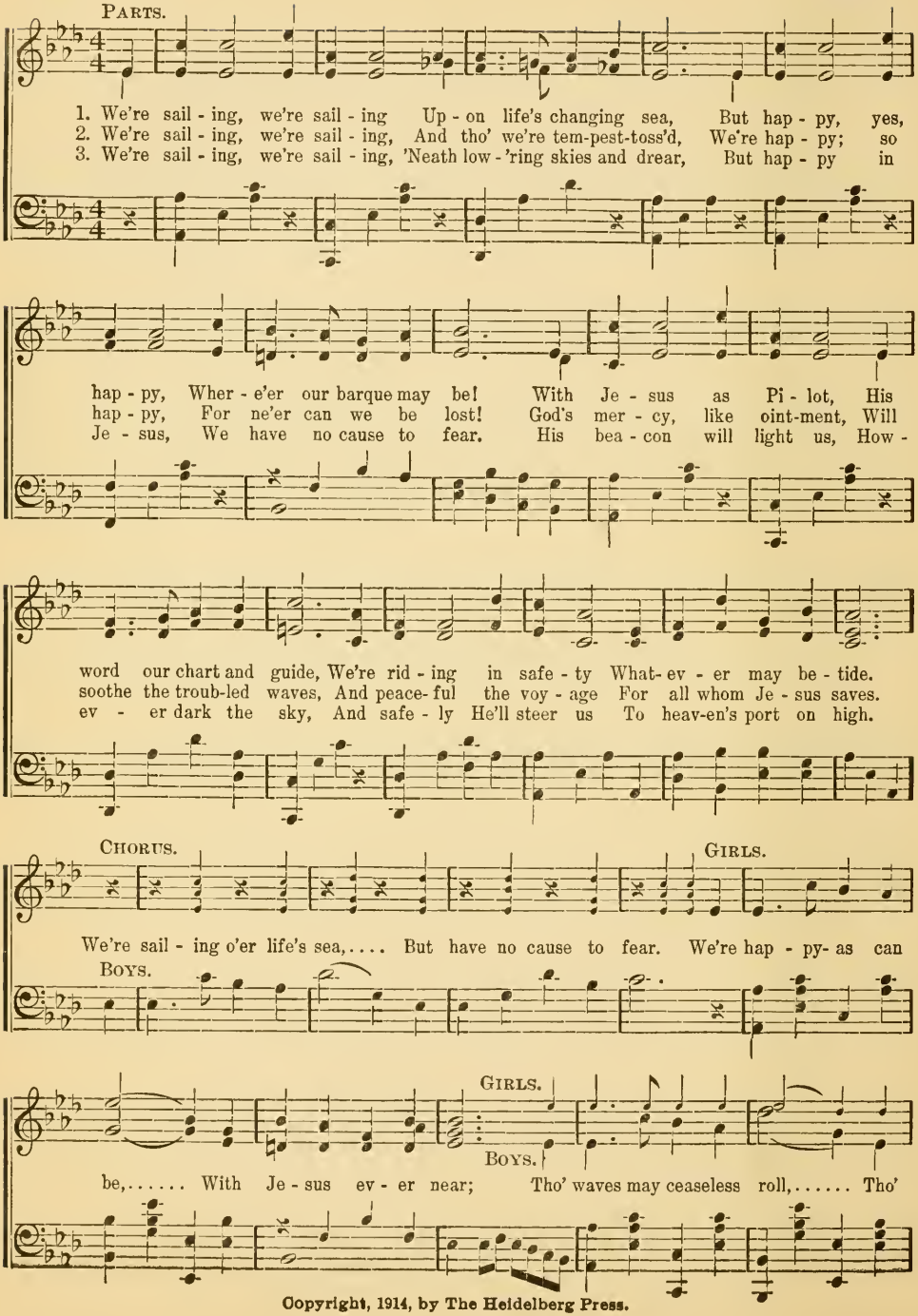
Sailing.

Edna R. Worrell. Charles H. Maskell.



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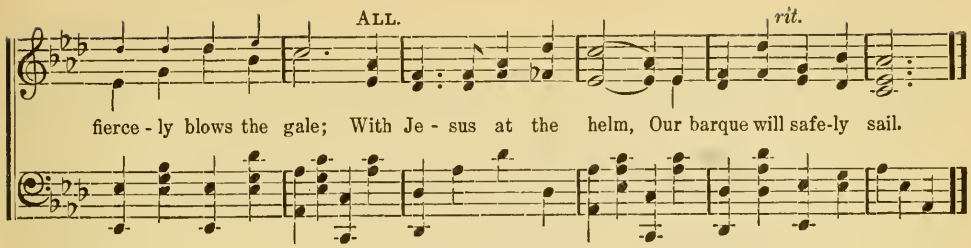
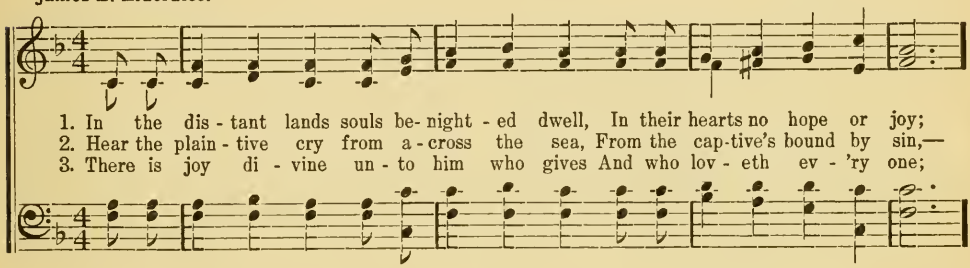
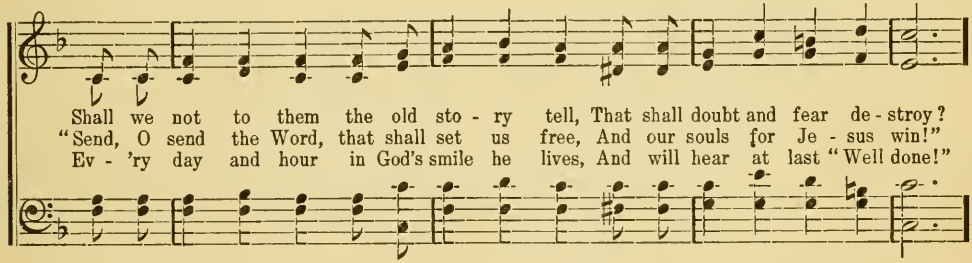
Sailing.—Concluded.

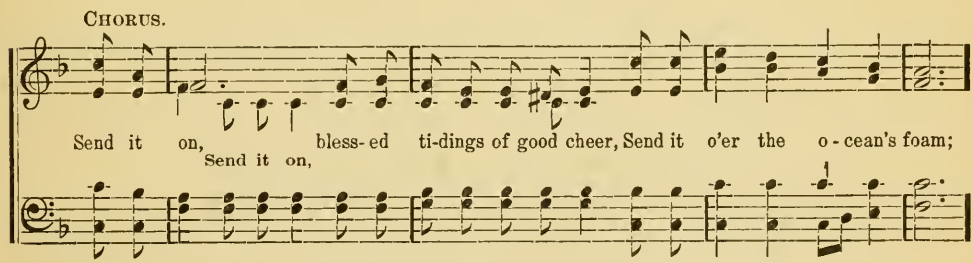


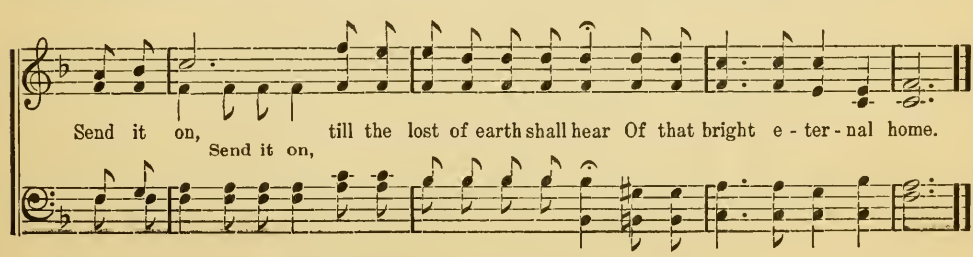
57 Send It On.

James L. Elderdice. Howard K. Carl.









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Thank Him for Something Each Day.

Birdie Bell. C. Harold Lowden.

In moderate time.

1. 'Tis eas - y to fret o - ver troub- les And grieve o - ver tri - als you meet,
2. 'Tis eas - y to brood o - ver e - vil Which some-times must come to each life,
3. 'Tis eas - y to frown when the sun-shine Gives place to the clouds and the rain,

But why not re - mem- ber your Fa - ther And count up His bless-ings so sweet?
And think that the world which you live in Means noth - ing but strug- gle and strife;
When thorn - y and rough is the path- way 'Tis eas - y to sigh and com - plain;

Sup- pose that you turn from the sor - rows Which some- times are found in the way,
But why not be grate- ful for friend-ships Which glad - den your heart on the way?
But why not re- mem- ber the blos - soms Which bloom'd at your feet on the way?

Just think of His kind-ness and mer - cy And thank Him for something each day.
Just think of the joys which they bring you And thank Him for something each day.
Jnst think of life's brightness and beau - ty And thank Him for something each day.

CHORUS.

O thank Him for something each day,.... The bless - ings which brigh-ten life's way.....
each day life's way.

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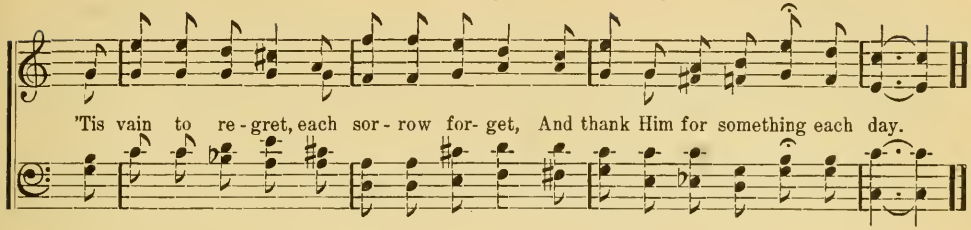
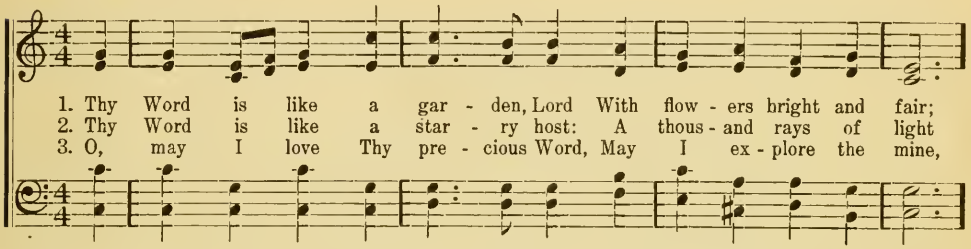
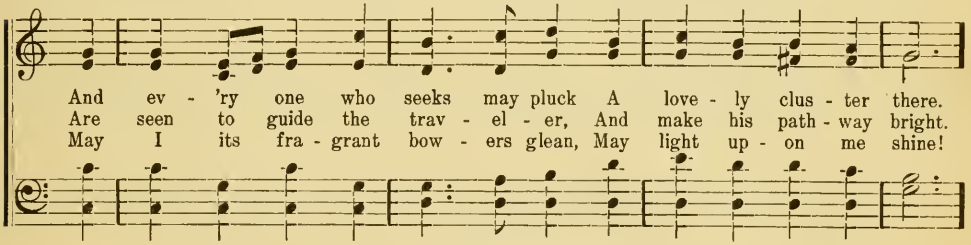
Thank Him for Something Each Day.—Concluded.

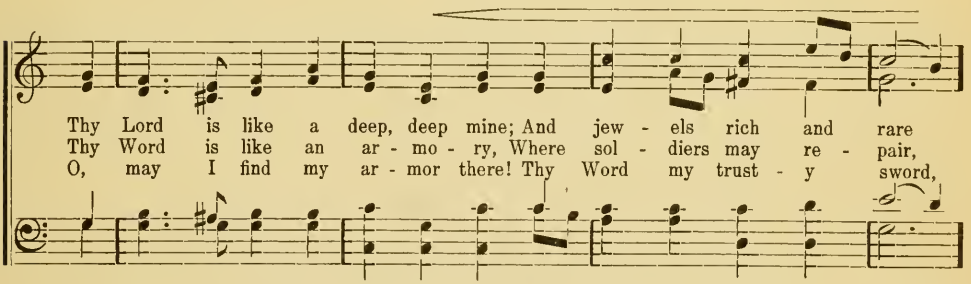


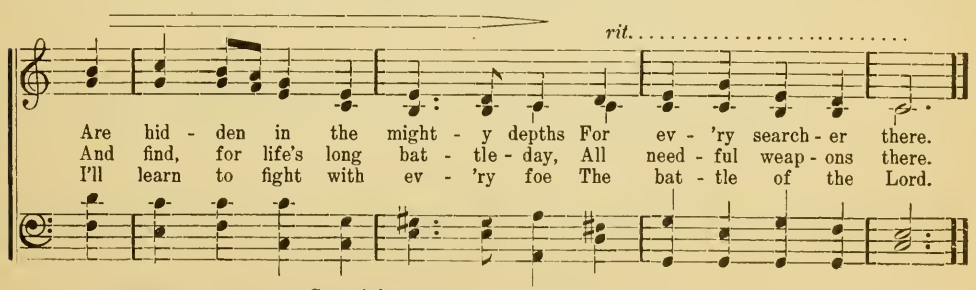
59 Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord.

Edwin Hodder, 1868. E. Lester Thurman.









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Home, Precious Home.

O. J. B. Chas. J. Butler.

Not too fast.

1. How oft - en as thro' this dark val - ley I roam, I think of the
2. 'Tis not by good works I that man - sion shall gain, 'Twill be thro' the
3. Oh, what tho' I gath - er earth's sil - ver and gold. And ti - tles to
4. Then on - ward I'll jour - ney, my cross meek - ly bear, To wan - d'rers I'll

dear ones now gath - er'd safe home; That home where the cir - cle ne'er brok - en shall be.
One who for sin - ners was slain; And, but for the blood Je - sus shed on the tree,
man - sions and lands I may hold: Yet I'm but a pil - grim, and short is my stay,
tell of the home o - ver there; Christ Je - sus, my Lord, in His in - fi - nite love,

CHORUS.

Where storm - clouds of sor - row they nev - er shall see.
I home - less and friendless for - ev - er would be.
I'm bound for that man-sion, 'twill ne'er pass a - way.
In - vites ev - 'ry sin - ner to that home a - bove.
} Home, precious home, sweet the

thought it to me; Home far a - way o'er the dark, mys - tic sea; Home, prec - ious

home, that will nev - er de - cay; Home, where with Je - sus I ev - er shall stay.

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Willing to Go at His Call.

Anna Stevens Reed. C. Harold Lowden.

1. God has been good to us, giv - ing His word, Teach - ing sal - va - tion thro'
2. God has been good to us, open - ing our eyes, Bid - ding us seek our re -
3. God has been good to us, fill - ing our hearts Full of the peace which His
4. God has been good to us, show - ing the way, Bring - ing us back when we

Je - sus our Lord; Giv - ing His prom - is - es, gra - cious and strong;
ward in the skies, Con - quer - ing will and re - new - ing the mind:
pres - ence im - parts, Quell - ing our fears and so mak - ing us glad;
wan - der'd a - stray. Grate - ful for par - don and all that it cost.

CHORUS.

Now we are will - ing to pass them a - long.
Now we are will - ing to go to the blind.
Now we are will - ing to com - fort the sad.
Now we are will - ing to suc - cor the lost.
} Yes, we are will - ing to

rit. *a tempo.*

go at His call, Leav - ing our home and our friends and our all, Read - y and

rit.

will - ing to speak of His worth, Tell - ing His love to the ends of the earth.

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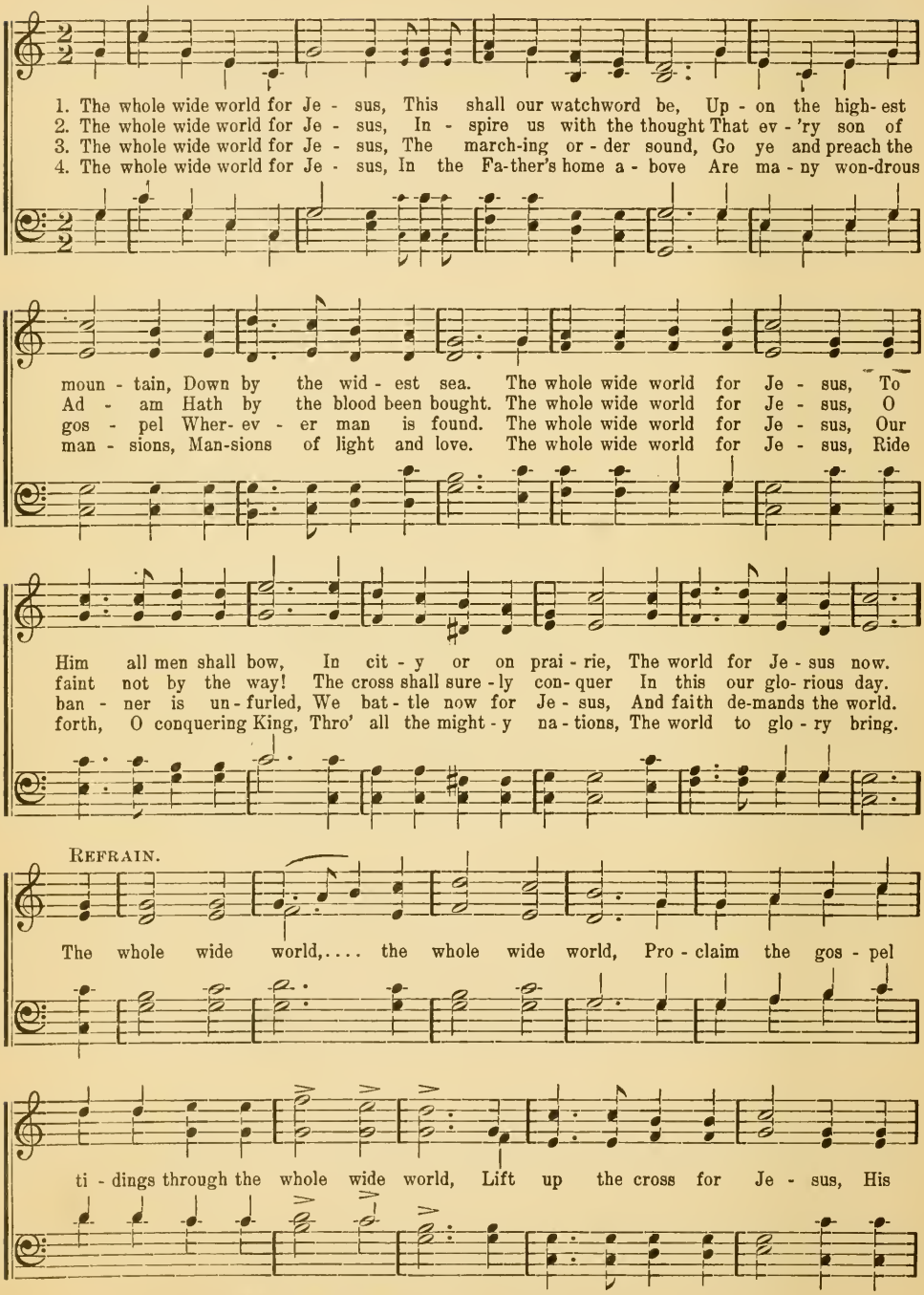
The Whole Wide World.

Rev. J. Dempster Hammond. William James Kirkpatrick.



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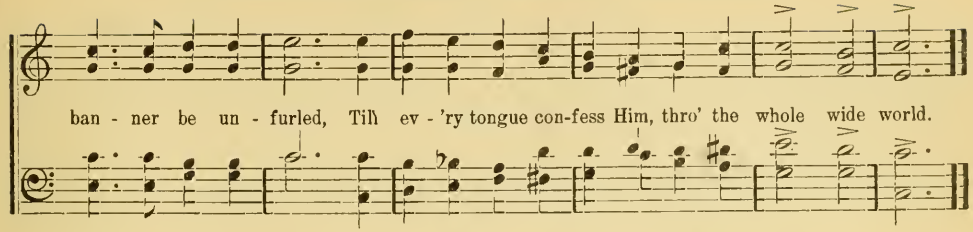
The Whole Wide World.—Concluded.



63 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1 Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, While He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch- es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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In His Dear Name.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

1. "What ye do for one of these," says Je - sus, "For the poor and lone - ly, sick and sad;
2. Ev - 'ry act that helps a weak - er broth - er, Sets a wea - ry soul from er - ror free;
3. May we be a - lert and ev - er read - y, Quick to do a serv - ice for His sake;

I will count as to - kens from my chil - dren, Rendered un - to me to make me glad."
On it all He sets His seal of bless - ing, Say - ing, "Ye have done it un - to Me."
Seek - ing no re - ward, or earth - ly prais - ing, Knowing what a rec - om - pense He'll make.

CHORUS. TWO PARTS. (*Melody in lower notes.*)

Just a kind - ly word, a help - ful deed, Just a read - y hand for some - one's need;

rit.

Just a cup of wa - ter, free - ly shared, Just an hour of serv - ice, glad - ly spared;

a tempo.

These shall be the gifts that we can bring, This shall be our hom - age to our King,

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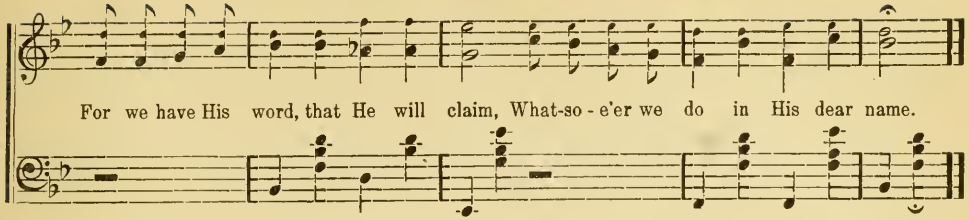
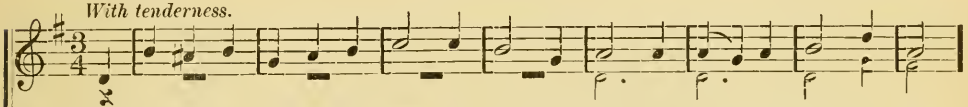
In His Dear Name.—Concluded.



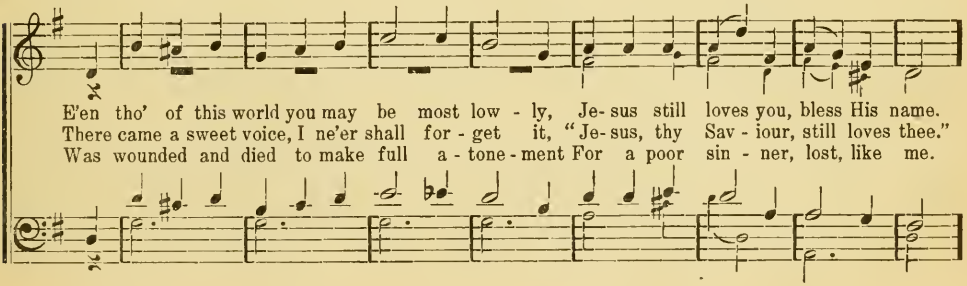
65 There's No Love Like His Love to Me.

John L. Newkirk. (Solo or Duet.) Powell G. Fithian.

With tenderness.

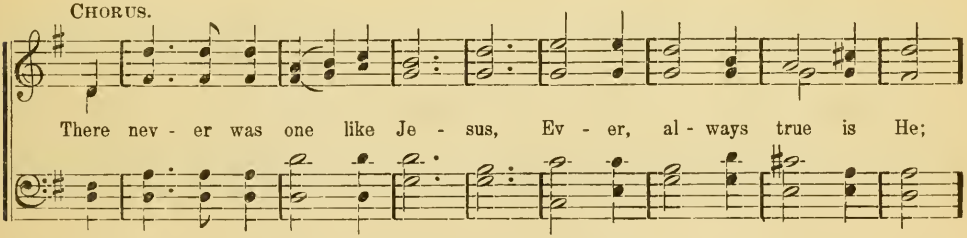


1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways just the same;
2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one cared for me,
3. Oh, won - der - ful love is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's cru - el tree

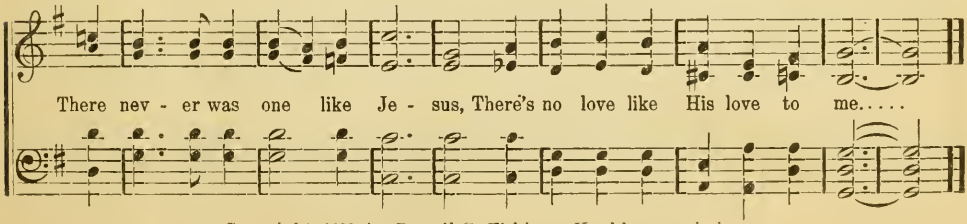


E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly, Je - sus still loves you, bless His name.
There came a sweet voice, I ne'er shall for - get it, "Je - sus, thy Sav - iour, still loves thee."
Was wounded and died to make full a - tone - ment For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me.

CHORUS.



There nev - er was one like Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways true is He;



There nev - er was one like Je - sus, There's no love like His love to me.....

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He Has Need of You.

Mabel J. Rosemon. E. Lester Thurman.

Moderato.

1. There's a call that comes ring- ing O - ver mount- ain and plain, O'er the wide world 'tis sound- ing, Comes a - gain and a - gain: 'Tis the world - cry for reap - ers, For the help - ers are few, And the Mas - ter needs work - ers Who are faith - ful and true.
2. From the far - a - way coun-tries, From the isles of the sea, Comes the loud call for work - ers And it means you and me; Oh, be read - y and will - ing, To the sum- mons give heed, For the Mas - ter needs help - ers And of you He hath need.
3. Then a - way to the reap - ing While the fields are all white, Sec, the har- vest is wait - ing 'Neath the gos - pel's true light; La - ber on with re - joic - ing Till the night com - eth on; Bring the sheaves to the Mas - ter, Hear the bless - ed, "well done."

CHORUS.

Hear the call of the Mas - ter, It rings clear and plain, Haste a - way to the fields Of the fast - rip - 'ning grain; Oh, the Mas - ter needs work - ers Who are

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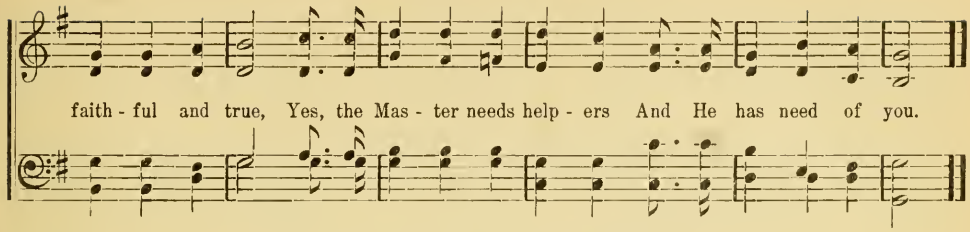
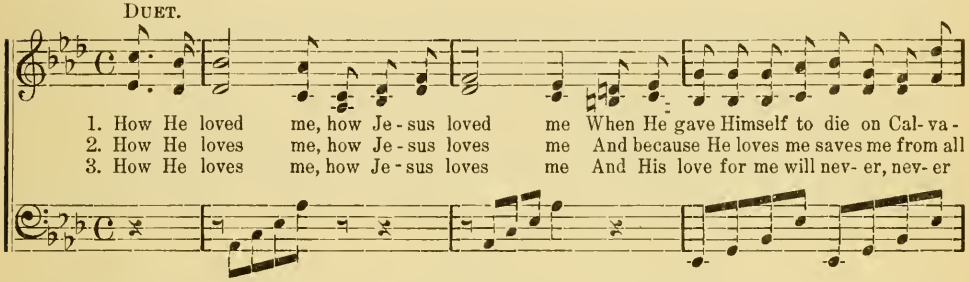
He Has Need of You.—Concluded.

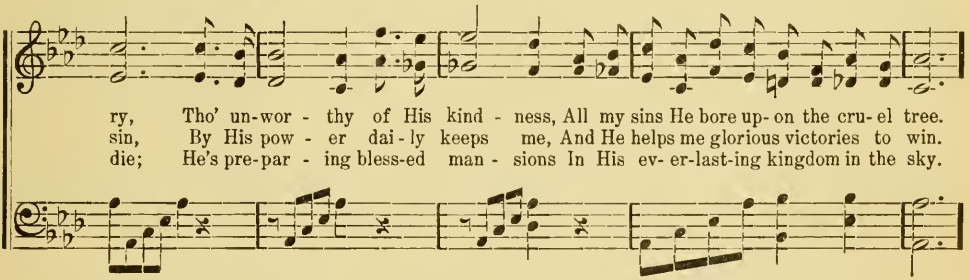


67 How Jesus Loves Me.

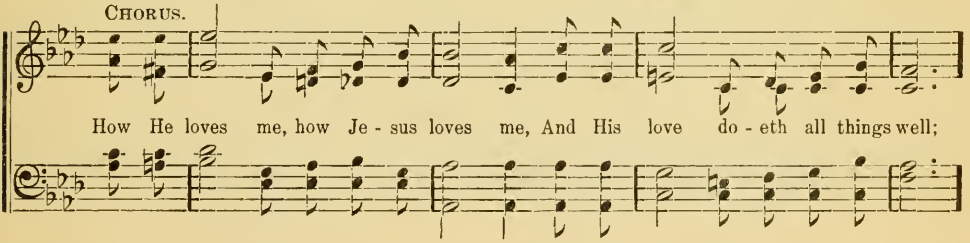
Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

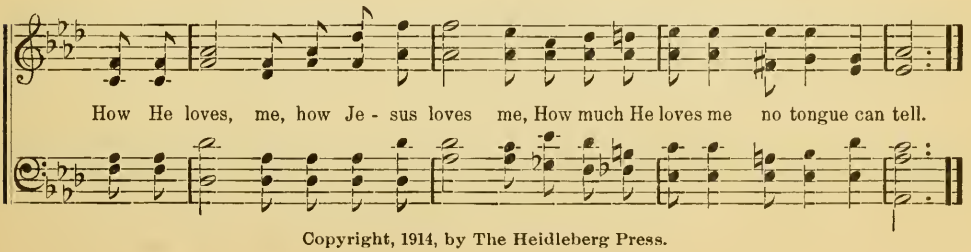
DUET.





CHORUS.





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We Follow Our King.

Lizzie DeArmond. Charles H. Maskell.

1. We will fol - low in His foot-steps, To the front with steady pace, Ev - er cheer-ful in His
2. Where the Captain's voice is call-ing, On the side of right we stand, In our plac- es may He
3. We will fol - low in His foot-steps, Tho' His face we can-not see, Till we en - ter life e-

DUET OR PARTS.

serv - ice, Pressing on to win the race. Looking dai - ly un - to Je - sus, To the
find us, Wait-ing His di - vine command. On the road of hon - or march - ing, Go - ing
ter - nal, More than conquer- ors to be, Shout the watchword, "Christ forev - er!" Send it

ALL. HARMONY. *rit.*

charge He's giv - en true. With a will- ing heart and faith - ful, To fight the bat-tle through.
forth with one ac- cord. With the gos- pel ban - ner wav - ing, E'er battling for the Lord.
ring - ing down the line. He is with us, God Al - might - y, The King of kings di - vine.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Then fol - low, fol - low, His word the sword we wield, Then fol - low,

MALE VOICES ALONE.

fol - low, with faith our trust - y shield; We're march - ing, march - ing, with

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We Follow Our King.—Concluded.

ALL. HARMONY.

rit.

songs of glad ac- claim, With true en-deav-or, loy - al ev - er, Glo- ry to His name.

69 Hear Us, Bless Us.

Harriet L. Church. (An Opening Prayer.) C. Harold Lowden.

1. Gra- cious Lord and Mas - ter, Hear us as we call, Now up - on Thy chil - dren,
2. We are prone to lose Thee, Ev - en when Thou'rt near, Oft our thoughts will wan- der;
3. Stay, Thou bless- ed Je - sus, Tar - ry yet a while, Thrill us with Thy pres - ence,

Let Thy spir - it fall. May each thought and ac - tion Be in- spir'd by Thee,
World-ly things ap - pear. "They who seek may find Thee," Is Thy prom-ised word,
Ev - 'ry wea - ry mile, Till, when life is end - ed, On the oth - er shore,

CHORUS.

And, while here we wor - ship, Je - sus on - ly see.
May we tru - ly seek Thee, Find Thee now, dear Lord.
We shall be ac - cept - ed, Thine for - ev - er - more.
} Hear us, bless us,

Fill each heart a - new, Send us forth an - noint - ed, Bet - ter work to do.

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The Battle of the Centuries.

James Rowe. Charles H. Marsh.

UNISON.

1. Driving the foe be - fore us, we are press-ing on In the fight for truth and right,
2. Bearing the price-less mes-sage to be - night-ed souls In the haunts and dens of sin,
3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall His goodness know And re - vere Him for His love,

With our ban - ners high in the sun - lit sky, Find - ing glo - ry in the fight.
Mak - ing known His grace to a fet - ter'd race, We with Christ are sure to win.
Shall ex - tol our King, till the earth shall bring Trib - ute to the King a - bove.

Hav-ing the sweet as - sur-ance that the Lord will win, And re - ward us in the end,
Spreading His love and mer- cy with en - rap- tur'd hearts, Making known His pow'r to save,
Mer- cy and grace are win-ning, and at length His throne Our Redeem - er shall as - cend,

We are press - ing on with God's great Son, The soul's e - ter - nal Friend.
We will true re - main, till He shall reign O'er ev - 'ry land and wave.
Then thro' count - less days our souls shall praise The sin - ner's per - fect Friend.

CHORUS.

'Tis the bat - tle of the cen - tu - ries, It is Christ a - gainst the world,

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And from age to age shall the bat - tle rage, Till the ban- ner of sin be furl'd;

With the might - y Sav - iour of the lost, Whom the ran - som'd souls a - dore,

rit.

We will bat - tle on, till the earth be won, And the fight shall be no more.

71 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al-might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fath-er all-
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa- cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais - es be Hence, ev-er- more! His sov'reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri- ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An- cient of days!
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li- ness, On us de - scend!
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir- it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

Homeward Bound.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

UNISON. *Brightly.*

1. Homeward bound! a rest-less ocean crossing— Life's great o - pen sea, Wind and wave our
2. Homeward bound! and Christ the Pilot steering, All the jour - ney through; On we sail with
3. Homeward bound! to realms that beckon yonder, Far a - cross the foam, Nev - er from our

fra - gile barks are toss - ing, Un - a - fraid are we. What though clouds may
heart and soul un-fear - ing, Staunch and strong and true. At His voice the
Fa- ther's side to wan - der, Nev - er - more to roam. Where He dwells in

HARMONY.

dark - ly roll a-bove us? What tho' shoals surround? Home-ward, home-ward,
threat'ning storms are banished, Conquered by the sound. Home-ward, home-ward,
light and joy e- ter - nal, There shall we be found. Home-ward, home-ward,

CHORUS. GIRLS.

homeward we are bound. We're homeward bound, we are homeward bound, To the

BOYS.

GIRLS.

ha-ven of that gold-en land, Where the many mansions waiting stand. We're homeward bound,

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Homeward Bound.—Concluded.

HARMONY.

Conquered by the sound— Homeward, homeward, homeward we are bound.

73 Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead- ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. O for the won- der - ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

See! at the por - tals He's wait- ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Though we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

REFRAIN.

Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry come home;
Come home, come home,

Earn - est- ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing, "O sin-ner come home!"

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Jesus Is Mine.

Harriet L. Church. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Joy fills my soul to-day, Life seems so bright and gay, No cause to mur - mur, to
2. E'er since He came to me Lov - ing - ly, ten - der- ly, Flood - ing my soul with His
3. When comes life's set - ting sun, When the long race is run, When in His pres - ence re -

fret, or re - pine. Gone is my load of sin, Je - sus now dwells with-in,
pres - ence di - vine, Old things have pass'd a - way, Peace - ful my life al- way,
deem'd I shall shine, Joy then will know no bounds, A - bove all oth - er sounds,

CHORUS.

Blest the as - sur - ance that Je - sus is mine.
Noth - ing shall harm me for Je - sus is mine.
I'll shout in ecs - ta - sy, "Je - sus is mine!"
} Mine when the bur-dens press,

cres. and rit. ..... *a tempo.*

Mine when in deep dis-tress, Mine when the pow- ers of ev - il com - bine. Hav- ing my

Lord and King, I fear not an - y - thing, Now and e - ter-nal - ly, Je - sus is mine.

rit.

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Because He First Loved Me.

Lavinia E. Brauff. E. Lester Thurman.

1. I have a bless - ed Sav - iour On whom I can re - ly; Whose
2. I have a bless - ed Sav - iour Who died that I might live; Whose
3. I have a bless - ed Sav - iour, Whose ev - er - last - ing arm Is

mer - cies are un - end - ing, Whose love can nev - er die; And ev - 'ry time I
grace a- lone, can save me, Who will my sins for - give; It was for me He
my un- fail - ing ref - uge And keeps me from all harm; I know that I can

seek Him He hears my earn - est plea; I love my bless - ed Sav - iour,
suf - fered And hung up - on the tree; I love my bless - ed Sav - iour,
trust Him, Where - ev - er I may be, I love my bless - ed Sav - iour,

CHORUS.

Just be-cause He first lov'd me. Be- cause He first lov'd me, Be-cause He first lov'd

me, I lov'd my bless - ed Sav - iour, Just be-cause He first lov'd me.

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Meet Them With a Smile.

Birdie Bell. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Nev - er mind the dark - ness, Gloom will pass a - way, Clouds are soon for-
2. Treas - ure up the sun - shine, Gath - er ev - 'ry ray, Keep the grace and
3. Nev - er mind that oth - ers Greet thee with a frown, Af - ter earth - ly

got - ten, When the skies are gay; Days are some-times drear - y, Shad - ows
beau - ty For some gloom - y day; Fa - ces bright and shin - y Cheer each
cross - es Comes the heav'n- - ly crown; E - vils may be - set thee, Temp- ters

'round thee pile, Keep a cheer - ful spir - it, Meet them with a smile.
wea - ry mile, Griefs may cross thy path - way, Meet them with a smile.
oft be - gile, Brave - ly do thy du - ty, Meet them with a smile.

CHORUS.

Smile..... a - long life's jour - - ney,.... Cheer.....
Smile a-long life's jour - ney, You can cheer each wea- ry mile, ... Smile a-long life's

..... each wea - ry mile;..... Turn from grief and sor - row,
jour- ney, You can cheer each wea - ry mile;

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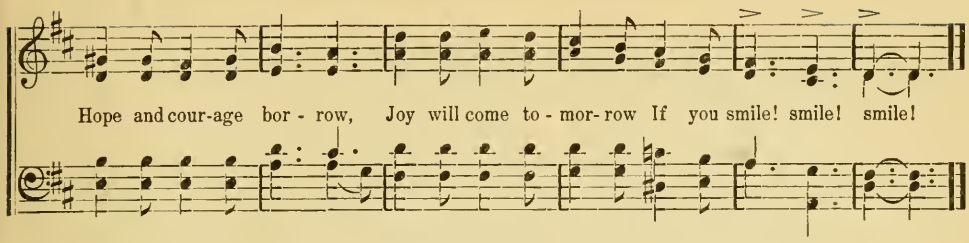
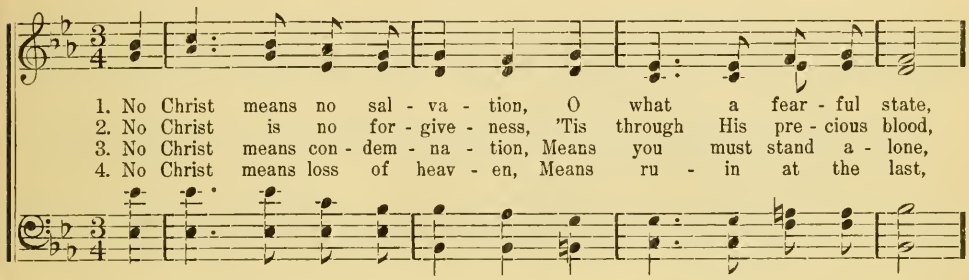
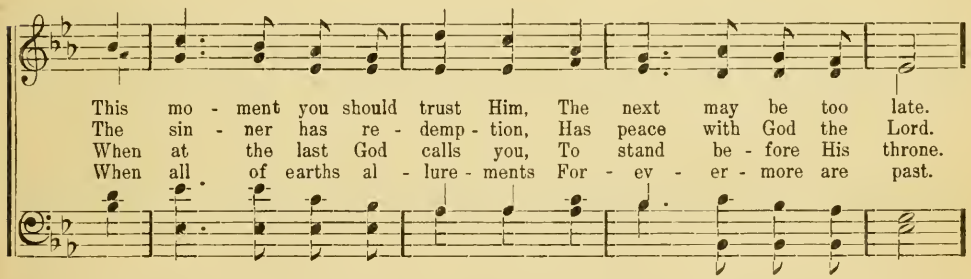
Meet Them With a Smile.—Concluded.



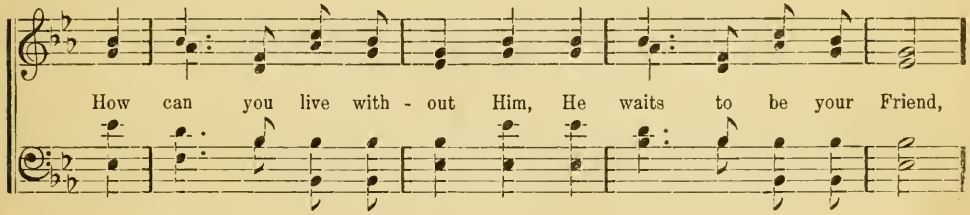
77 Without Christ.

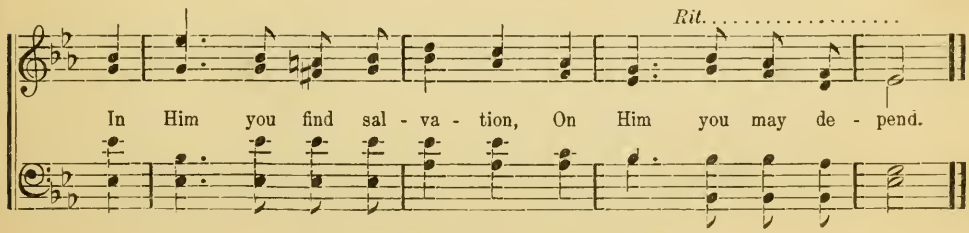
Mrs. C. D. Martin. (Eph. 2: 12.) W. Stillman Martin.





CHORUS.





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Steadfast Every Moment.

Irene Durfee. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Faith - ful re - main to your
2. Faith - ful re - main though the
3. Faith - ful re - main, nev - er

Sav - iour and Lord, Keep ver - y close to His side; Fol - low the
storm rag - es hard, Trust - ing the pow - er di - vine- You have a
yield to the wrong, Ev - 'ry good deed God will bless, And by His

teach - ing of His ho - ly word, Ev - er in Him a - bide.
ref - uge in Je - sus your Lord, Light will for you soon shine.
grace you may ev - er be strong, If you His name con - fess.

CHORUS. *rit.*

Stead - fast ev - 'ry precious moment, Ev - er try His pleas-ure to ful - fil, Stead - fast

in the path of du - ty, Let your sweetest joy each mo-ment be to do His will.

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Glad Songs of Redemption.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Glad songs of re-demp-tion to- day we sing, A trib- ute of praise to our Lord and King;
2. Glad songs of re-demp-tion the world shall hear, A message of mer - cy sad hearts to cheer;
3. Glad songs of re-demp-tion ring out to- day, Go tell the glad ti- dings a - long life's way;

Thro' in - fin - ite love, He came from a - bove, Sal - va - tion and bless- ing to bring.
Christ died and He lives, full par - don He gives, To Him sin- sick souls may draw near.
Your sweet notes of praise to Je - sus now raise, Whose love has redeemed you for aye.

CHORUS.

Glad songs of re- demp - tion to - day we sing, The sto - ry of

Je - sus our Sav - iour— King;.... Whose name is ex - alt - ed on

earth and a - bove, We wor - ship and praise Him for His love.

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Somebody Knows and Cares.

Lida Shivers Leech. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Tho' shad-ows fall on the path I tread, Some-bod - y knows, some- bod - y cares;
2. When I am tempt-ed and tried each day, Some-bod - y knows, some- bod - y cares;
3. What-e'er my cross in this life may be, Some-bod - y knows, some- bod - y cares;

And fond am - bi - tions lie crush'd and dead, Some- bod - y knows and cares.
And for the vic - t'ry in faith I pray, Some- bod - y knows and cares.
I'll brave - ly bear it and faith - ful be, Some- bod - y knows and cares.

And 'mid the shad-ows so dark and drear, When I am trou- bled with doubt and fear,
When I have tri-umph'd o'er sin and wrong, And I am hap - py the whole day long,
I'll trust His love where I can - not see, Thro' cloud and sun-shine I'll hap - py be,

p *f*

Like sweet-est mu - sic these words I hear, Some-bod - y knows and some-bod - y cares.
Prais- ing His name in a glad, sweet song, Some-bod - y knows and some-bod - y cares.
Know-ing my Sav -iour will care for me, Praise His dear name, He knows and He cares.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Some - bod - y cares for me, Je - sus my friend will be;

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Somebody Knows and Cares.—Concluded.

PARTS.

He all my joy and my grief will share, Praise His dear name, He knows and He cares.

81 The Kingdom is Coming.

Mary B. C. Slade. Robert M. McIntosh.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea - then ra - ces, O see how the
2. The sun - light is glan - cing O'er ar - mies ad - van - cing To con - quer the
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -

thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion;
king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His pre - sence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The Lord of sal - va - tion

D. S.—The earth shall be full of His knowl-edge and glo - ry,

FINE. REFRAIN.

"Come o - ver and help us," they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown.
} The king - dom is com - ing,

As wa - ters that cov - er the seal

D.S.

O tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be!

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Joy in Service.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. There is joy in all that we can find to do, For the dear Re-
2. There is joy that light-ens ev-'ry bur-d'ning load, And that smoothes the
3. There is joy in la-bor for our Lord and King, In o-be-dience

deem-er whom we love, There's an ex-ul-ta-tion, and a prom-ise true Of the
roughest path we tread, There is joy that brightens ev-'ry dark-ened road, Like a
to His ho-ly will, For what-e er the serv-ice that to Him we bring Our re-

CHORUS.

far great-er bliss stored up a-bove.
rain-bow of glo-ry o-ver-head.
ward will be rich-er, sweeter still.

Joy in all we do, joy in all we say,

Glad-ness in our hearts, peace and bless-ing night and day. What-so-e'er be-tide,

hap-pi-ness 'twill bring, Joy we'll sure-ly find in the serv-ice of our King.

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We'll Conquer In His Name.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

1. In the name of Christ our King, We will con - quer ev - 'ry foe,
2. Tho' the en - e - my is strong, And the way is oft - times steep;
3. Soon the war - fare here shall cease, Soon will come the set of sun;

And a song of mel - o - dy We will sing as on we go.
Still our Cap - tain leads us on, And He nev - er knows de - feat.
Let us bat - tle while we may, There are souls that must be won.

CHORUS.

We'll con - quer, we'll con - quer, In the name of Christ our King, We'll con - quer, we'll

con - quer, Pre-cious tro-phies to Him bring, The name of Je - ho - vah shall our

watchword ev - er be, With songs of joy we're marching on to vic - to - ry.

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Working, Fighting Loyally.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Out a-mong the reap - ers, bear- ing sheaves a - way, In the Mas-ter's vine - yard bus - y ev - 'ry day; And with all our hearts we'll work or we will pray, For we're a band of hap - py, bu - sy Chris-tian work - ers.
2. Out a-mong the sol - diers, fight- ing for the Lord, And the sword we car - ry is His ho - ly word; Here we stand u - nit - ed fight with one ac - cord, For we're a band of hap - py, loy - al Chris-tian sol - diers.
3. And where He may need us we will work or fight, Toil - ing for His glo - ry, stand-ing for the right; And the Lord will ev - er clothe us with His might, For we be - long a - lone to Christ, our bless - ed Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

Work - ers for the Lord are we, Sol - diers we will faith- ful be Work- ing, fight-ing, loy - al - ly. On His strength re - ly - ing,

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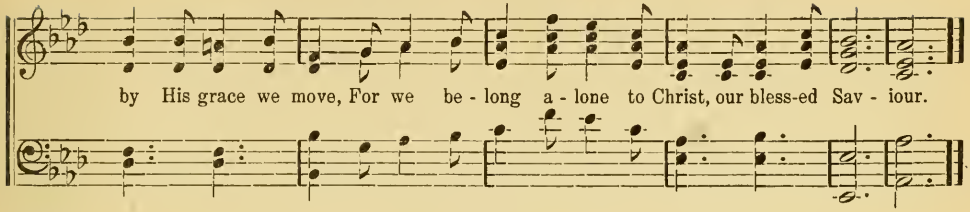
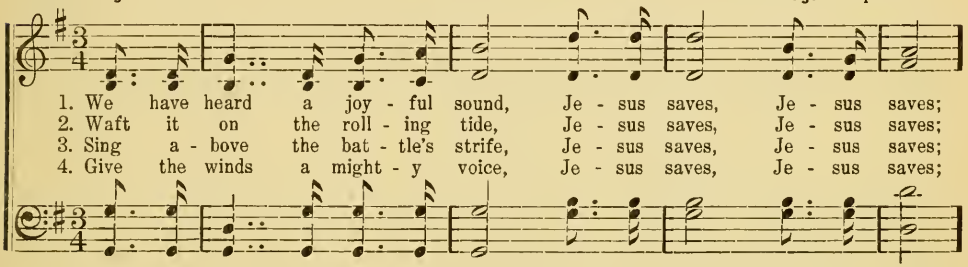
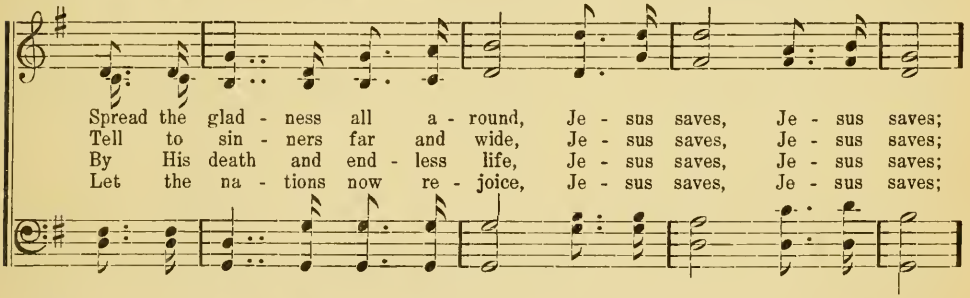
Working, Fighting Loyally.—Concluded.

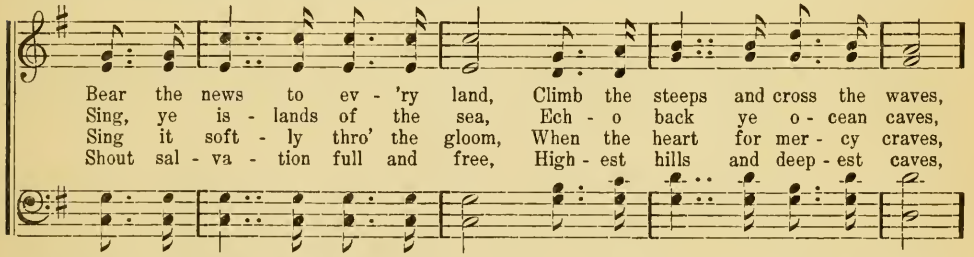


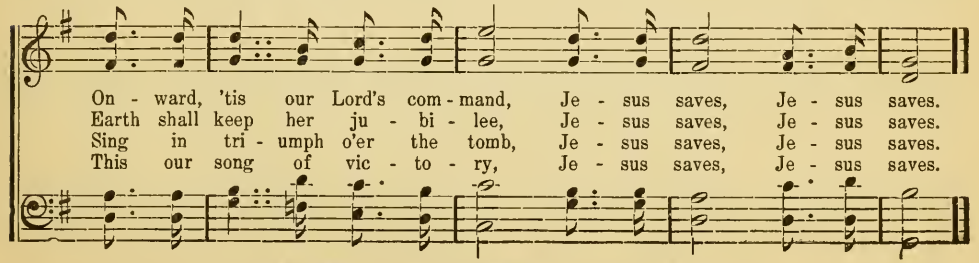
85 Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.









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I'm Safe in His Care.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Guard - ed by my Fa - ther's love, Guid - ed by His hand a - bove,
2. Though the road be rough and steep, O - ver - cast by shad - ows deep,
3. Pre - cious knowl - edge, truth di - vine, How it fills this heart of mine,

So I walk from day to day, So I go my way In His ten - der keep - ing,
Yet a - bove, there meets my eye, Sun- light from on high. In the glo - ry of my
Teach- ing me in peace to dwell, Know-ing all is well. Since in hours of joy my

tried and sure, Held by bonds of faith se - cure, Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry-where, I'm
Fa-ther's home, Beck -ons me where-e'er I roam, Bid-ding me re- mem- ber there I'm
Lord is here, And in sor - row, doub - ly near, Ev - 'ry - day and ev - 'ry-where I'm

CHORUS. TWO PARTS.*

safe in His care. Safe, with - in His care, safe with - in His care,

Noth - ing can a - larm me, no e - vil can harm me; Safe with - in His

* Melody in lower notes.

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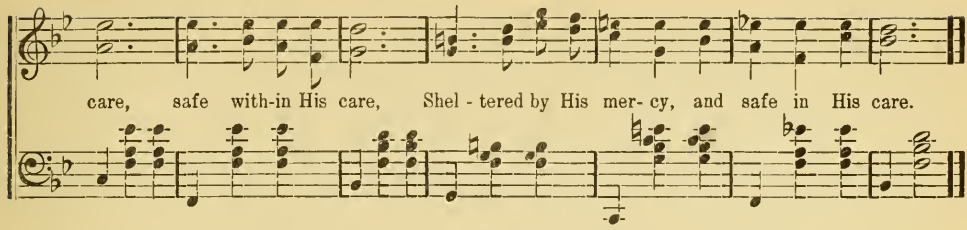
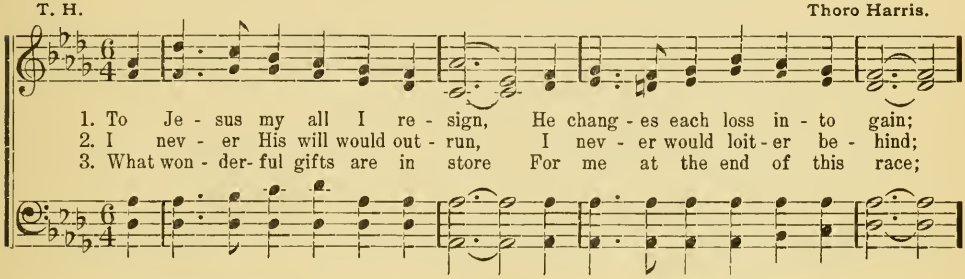
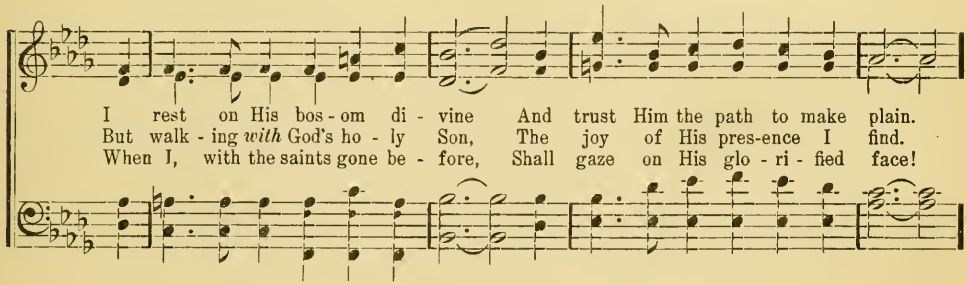
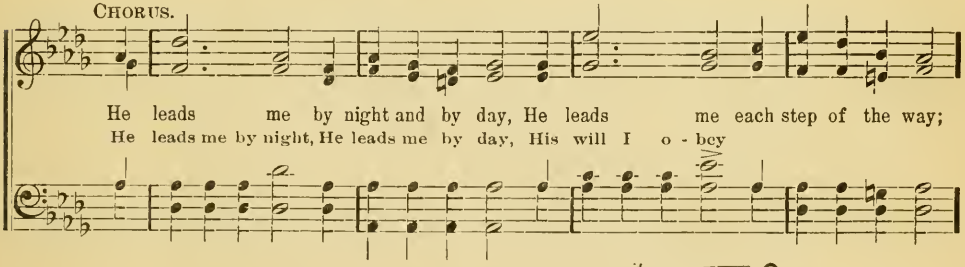


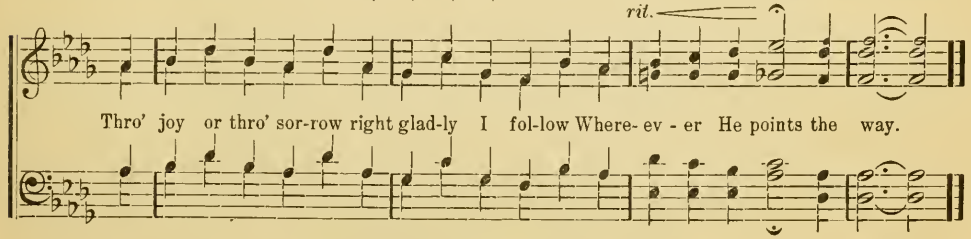
87 He Leads Me Each Step of the Way.

T. H. Thoro Harris.









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Hark the Sound of Voices.

Colin Sterne. H. Ernest Nichol.

pp *p*

1. Hark to the sound of voic - es! Hark to the sound of feet! Is it a might - y
2. Out of the midst of er - ror, Ont of the realms of night, Out of the pride of
3. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove! Yours is the truth and

mf

ar - my Tread - ing the bus - y street? Near - er it comes and near - er,
lean - ing Seek - ing the home of light; Out of the strife for pow - er,
glo - ry, Yours is the pow'r and love, Here are ye train'd for he - roes,

f

Sing - ing a glad re - frain; List what they say as they march a - way
Out of the greed for gold, On - ward they roam to their heav - 'nly home,
Yon - der ye serve the King; March to the light 'neath the ban - ner white,

f REFRAIN.

To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—
And the treas - ure that grows not old.
With the song that you love to sing:—
} "Marching be - neath the ban - ner,

Fight - ing be-neath the cross, Trust - ing in Him who saves us,

Hark the Sound of Voices.—Concluded.

ff

Ne'er shall we suf- fer loss: Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho- rus

rings; We march to the fight in our ar - mor bright At the call of the King of kings!"

89 Serve the Lord With Gladness.

Lizzie DeArmond. Howard K. Carl.

Brightly.

1. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Wear a smil - ing face, Leave a gleam of
2. Set the joy - bells ring - ing In some troub - led life, Keep the love- light
3. Serve the Lord with glad - ness As you pass a - long, Look - ing un - to

CHORUS.

sun - shine In each drear - y place.
beam - ing 'Mid the toil and strife.
Je - sus, Life should be a song.
} Serve the Lord with glad - ness

Ev - 'ry-where you go, Bring a bit of heav - en To the world be - low.

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We are Marching On.

M. D. Ussery. Thos. Benton.

1. We're a band of christ - ian sol - diers, March - ing on, yes, march-ing on.
2. Hav - ing on the gos - pel ar - mor, March - ing on, yes, march-ing on.
3. To a home of end - less glo - ry, March - ing on, yes, march-ing on.

Christ our Cap - tain goes be - fore us, As we are march-ing on.
Sa - tan's host will flee be - fore us, As we are march-ing on.
Vic - t'ry is our song and sto - ry, As we are march-ing on.

CHORUS.

March - ing, march - ing to that land of end - less glo - ry,
March - - ing to that home of glo - ry,
Tell - ing of the Sav-iour's love a won - drous sto - ry, Vic - t'ry in His
Tell - ing of a won - drous sto - ry, Vic - t'ry
ho - ly name we'll shout and sing,
we will shout and sing, As we are march - ing on.

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Something for Jesus.

Lida Shivers Leech. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Just a kind word for Je - sus, Speak it while yet you may; There are so
2. Something each day for Je - sus, O, there is much to do; Per - ish - ing
3. Just a kind deed for Je - sus, Swift - ly the days go by: Though you are

CHORUS.

ma - ny sad ones, Walk - ing life's wea - ry way.
souls are long - ing, For a kind friend, and true.
weak, He'll help you, On His strong arm re - ly.

Some - thing for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,..... Seed by the way - side, we can sow al - way..... Words for the Mas - ter, deeds of love,.... Help us dear Sav - iour, Thy prom - is - es to prove.....

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The Fields are White.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

1. Far and near the fields are gold - en, With their wealth of rip- ened grain,
2. Far and near the call is sound - ing, Who will go and work to - day,
3. Pre-cious jew - els for His king - dom, Go and gath - er while you may,

Far and near o'er hill and val - ley, Comes the oft re - peat - ed strain.
Souls are per - ish - ing a- round us, Who will now the call o - bey.
Soon the gold - en sun will van - ish, Soon will come the close of day.

CHORUS.

For the fields are white to har - vest, But the

For the fields..... are white to har - vest,

la - - - bor - ers are few,..... Who will heed

But the la - bor - ers are few, they are but few, Who will heed.....

the call to ser - vice, There is work..... for all to do.....

There is work for all to do.

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I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. Carrie E. Rounsefell.

1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place In earth's har-vest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand - 'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho dark the rug - ged way,
So, trust - ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

:S: FINE.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice.. shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do.... Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

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Jesus is Calling Thee.

Emma Cherry Lowden. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Je - sus is call- ing thee, sin - ner to - day, Why do you lin- ger, why turn Him a - way?
2. His life a ran- som He gave on the tree, For thy sal - va- tion He suf-fered for thee;
3. He longs to bless thee, to be thy dear guest, Car - ry thy bur-dens and give thee sweet rest;

Turn to Him glad- ly, O list to His voice Whis-per- ing soft- ly, "I'll make thee re - joice."
He stands and knocks at the door of thy heart, O - pen it quick-ly ere Je - sus de - part.
Come un - to Je - sus, O sin - ner come home, Je - sus is call-ing thee, why lon - ger roam?

CHORUS.

Call - - ing for thee,..... yes, He's call - - ing for thee,.....
Call-ing for thee, He is call-ing for thee, sin - ner, Je - sus the Sav- iour is call-ing for thee,

Wait - - ing so pa - - tient - ly, call - - ing for thee,.....
Pa-tient-ly wait - ing, so pa-tient-ly wait- ing And ten-der- ly, lov - ing - ly call-ing for thee;

Long..... He has wait - - ed thy heart..... to re - ceive,.....
Long He has wait - ed, too long He has wait- ed Thy sin-hardened heart as His own to re-ceive,

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Jesus is Calling Thee.—Concluded.

Long..... He has called,..... called for thee.....

Long, yea and oft He has plead-ing-ly called, Called for thee, sin-ner, called for thee....

95 Now is the Time to Decide.

Harriet L. Church. C. Harold Lowden.

1. You know that you need the dear Sav-iour of men, And yet you have spurned Him a-
2. Your life with-out Je-sus can-not be com-plete, His love shed a-broad in the
3. He bears ev-'ry bur-den, He dries ev-'ry tear, Gives strength for each weakness and
4. These bless-ings are yours with-out mon-ey or price, He asks not a thing but com-

Melody.

gain and a-gain; Why don't you, the door of your heart o-pen wide, And bid your Re-
heart makes it sweet; And once you have tast-ed the joys He will give, You'll won-der how
casts out all fear; With man-na from heav-en your soul He will feed, His "rich-es in
plete sac-ri-fice; And what you will give you can nev-er com-pare, With all the rich

CHORUS. *Earnestly.*

deem-er come in and a-bide.
ev-er with-out Him you'd live.
glo-ry" sup-ply ev-'ry need.
gifts that with you He will share.

Now is the time to de-cide, *Now* is the time to de-

rit.

cide; Re-ject Him no more, o-pen wide your heart's door, *Just now* is the time to de-cide.

NOTE.—This may be made very effective by having the ladies hum the small notes in parts while the men sing the melody.

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"Come Unto Me."

Harriet L. Church. C. Harold Lowden.

Unison.

1. End - ed for - e'er..... is life's sor - row - ful night,....
2. Lo!..... thro' my life..... what a ra - - di - ance steals,....
3. While.... the new beau - ties of life..... now un - fold,.....

Je - sus has shown.... me a won - der - ful light;....
Won - der - ful ti - dings of hope.... is re - vealed;..
Vis - ions an - gel - ic by faith.... I be - hold;....

Cheer - ing my heart.... by His prom - is - es bright....
My..... sin - sick soul..... by a word.... He now heals.....
Filled.... is my soul..... with a rap - ture un - told,.....

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Lis - ten, O lis - ten— hear Him say—
This..... is His mes - sage free - ly giv'n:
Life,..... new, e - ter - nal, waits for aye.
} "Come un - to me, bring your

bur-dens and rest, Com-fort I give to the sad and op- pressed; O wea - ry

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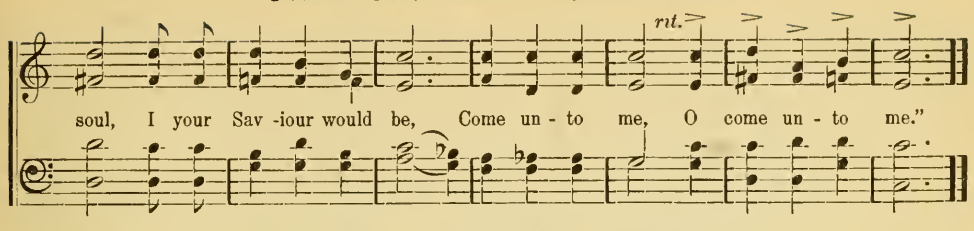
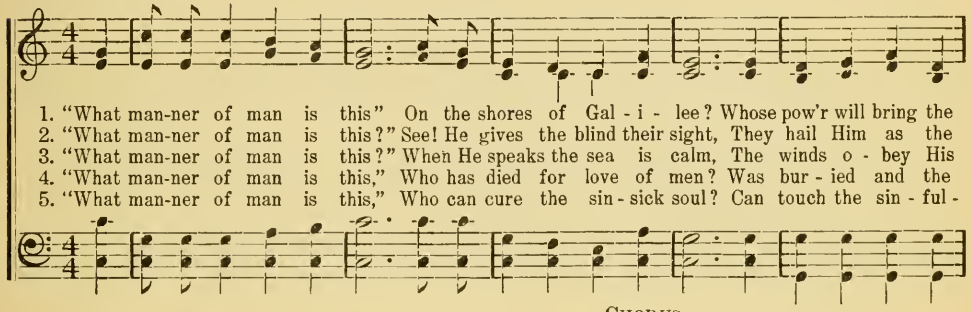
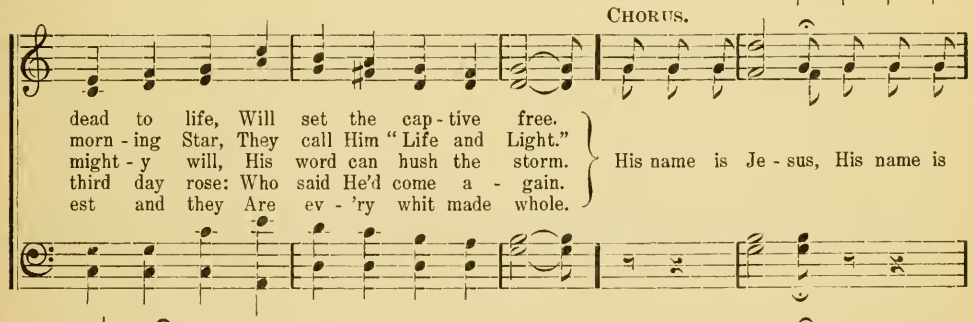
"Come Unto Me."—Concluded.

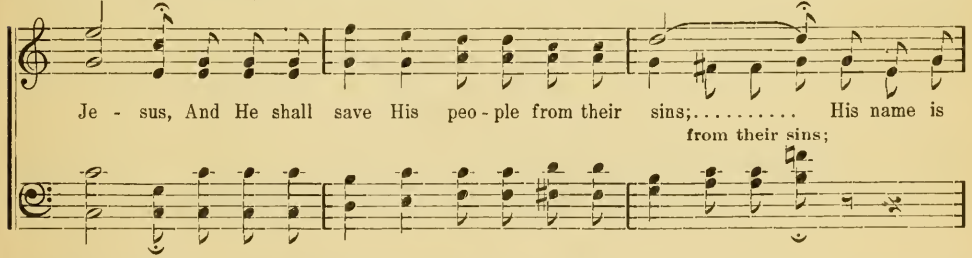


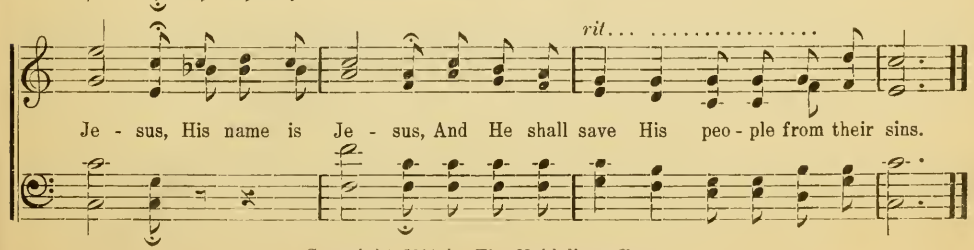
97 "What Manner of Man is This?"

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.









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What are You Doing for Others?

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Je - sus has sav'd you from dark-ness and sin, Now He ex-pects you some oth - ers to win;
2. If you have tas - ted the good word of God, If you are trusting in Je - sus the Lord;
3. If you for-give-ness and life have received, If you God's promis - es ful - ly be-lieve;

See how His pas- sion for sin-ners once led Your Sav- iour to die in the guilt - y ones stead.
You will want oth- ers to know Je- sus too, Will has - ten to tell what He's do - ing for you.
If at the cross you have found heav'nly light, Win oth - ers to Je - sus from bond-age and night.

CHORUS.

What..... are you do - ing for oth - - ers to - day?.....
What are you do - ing for oth- ers to-day? O what are you do - ing for oth ers to - day?

What..... are you do - ing to show..... them the way?.....
What are you do - ing to show them the way? O what are you do - ing to show them the way?

What..... are you do - ing, O chil - dren of God?.....
What are you do - ing, O chil-dren of God? Now what are you do - ing, O chil-dren of God?

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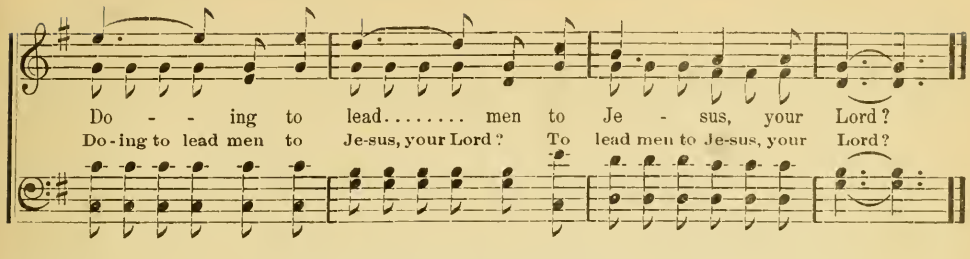
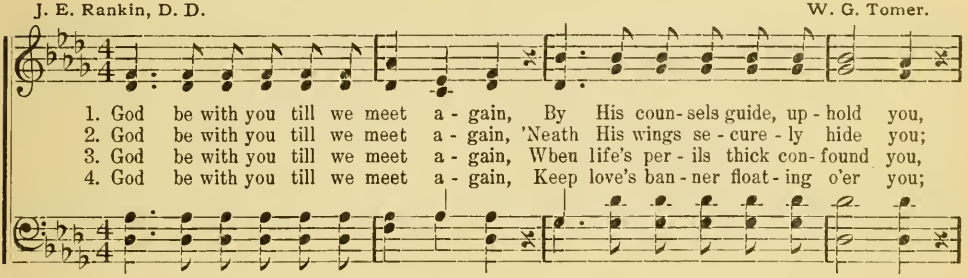
What are You Doing for Others?—Concluded.

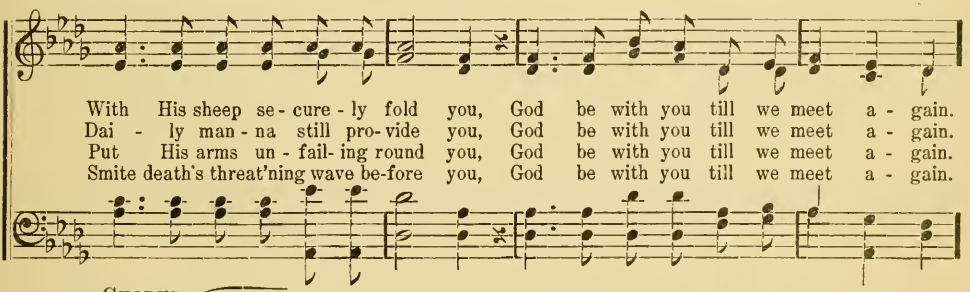


99 God Be With You.

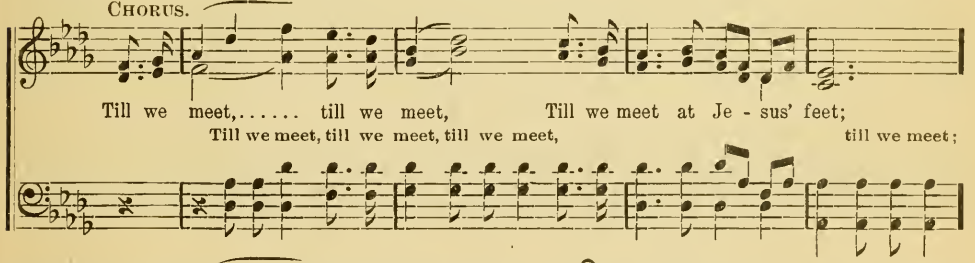
"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. 16. 20.

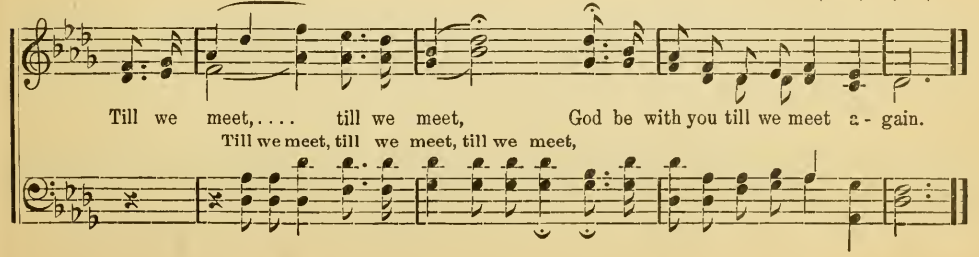
J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.





CHORUS.





100 No Other Master Ever to Own.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1, Where He may send me, there will I go, What He may bid me,
2. Join'd to the Lord, one spir - it are we, I live in Him, and
3. All I may need His grace will pro - vide, Noth - ing of ill my

that will I do; He has re - deem - ed thro' His own blood, I am His
He lives in me; Heav - en - ly light is flood - ing my soul, Heav - en - ly
soul can be - tide; Tho' I am test - ed, tempt - ed each hour, I am up -

CHORUS.

ser - vant, He is my Lord.
love my heart doth con - trol.
held by Al - might - y pow'r,
} No oth - er Mas - ter ev - er to

own, No oth - er will but His will be done; He has re-

deem'd me thro' His own blood, I am His ser - vant, He is my Lord.

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Morning Somewhere.

Annie L. Pinfold. C. Harold Lowden.

Not too fast.

1. When fold-ed in shad-ows of midnight we rest, 'Neath star-light, soft star - light,
2. Se - cure-ly we slum-ber, as - sured of the dawn, Sweet day-light, the day bright,
3. When life's day is end-ing, we near the dark vale, The love - light, God's love - light,

1. 'Neath starlight, soft starlight,

In some dis - tant clime they are hail - ing the rays Of morn-ing fair and bright.
For sun - set to us means to oth - ers a - far, The com-ing of the light.
Will rise on our vis - ion in realms far a - way, Where nev - er - more comes night.

CHORUS. *Easy flowing.*

Morn - ing some - where, Tho' dark - ness and gloom may sur-round us; Day is

break - ing With banners of glo-ry un - furled; Morn-ing somewhere; Take heart for a

rit.

bet - ter to - mor - row; Ra - diant prom - ise, 'Tis morn-ing somewhere in the world.

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Follow Where His Banner Leads.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Com- rades in the ar - my of the Lord, Sin's dark host has spread its ranks a- broad,
2. Com- rades, come, un - fal-t'ring and a - lert, By His pow'r the e - vil we'll a - vert,
3. Com- rades, join, for no one can we spare, Each is need - ed, each must do his share,

One and all we'll march against the foe, And Christ will lead where He bids us go.
Not a foe our ar - my can as- sail, For Christ is King, and He must pre - vail.
All this world for Je - sus we must save, So fol - low on where His sig - nals wave.

CHORUS.

On - ward. on- ward, where His standard shines be-fore us, On - ward, on - ward,

with our Lord's protec-tion o'er us, On - ward, on - ward, sing-ing in tri-umph-ant

cho - rus, On - ward, on - ward, fol - low where His ban - ner leads.

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I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a- bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold- en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful- ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst- ing To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

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Is the Lord In Your Heart?

T. O. Chisholm. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Is the Lord in your heart? did you o - pen the door, While He wait - ed, ad - mit - tance to gain? Did you an - swer His knock with a joy - ous re - sponse, Bid Him ev - er your guest to re - main?
2. Is the Lord in your heart? do you know the de - light All the peace which His pres - ence af - fords? The un- brok - en re - pose, and the per - fect con - tent, And the joy that is deep - er than words?
3. Is the Lord in your heart so that oth - ers may see Work - ing that which is pleas - ing to Him, Whisp'ring com-fort and cheer in life's sor - row - ful hours. Giv - ing light when the way be - comes dim?
4. Is the Lord in your heart? then re - joice and be glad; Though your lot in this world may be poor, Soon with Him you will share in His glo - ry un - told, While the a - ges e - ter - nal en - dure.

CHORUS.

Is the Lord in your heart? have you chosen the part That shall never be tak-en a - way?....
be taken a-way?

Have you yielded your soul to the spir-it's con-trol? Has the Comforter come in to stay?

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Rally for the Right.

William H. Gardner. Howard K. Carr.

1. Shout it from the hill - tops, shout it from the val - leys, Shout it from the
2. For - ward un - to bat - tle— see your ban - ner fly - ing, Ev - 'ry heart is
3. Brave hearts on - ly fol - low— 'tis no place for cow - ards, Cour - age gives us
4. Shout it from the hill - tops, shout it from the val - leys, Sin hath left the

dawn un - to the night. Call them with the drum - beat—call them with the trum - pet,
thrill - ing at the sight, Sa - tan's host ad - van - ces; we must be the vic - tors
all an arm of might. Let your cry of bat - tle be, "For God and coun - try!"
field in dread af - fright. Thro' our Lord and Mas - ter— ours has been the vic - t'ry,

CHORUS.

Call them all to ral - ly for the right.
Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right!
Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right.
Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right!
} Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right!

Time for faith - ful sol - diers now to fight! Put your ar - mor on to - day,

And be read - y for the fray! Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right!

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Heralds of the Lord of Glory.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Her-alds of the Lord of glo - ry, Spread your message far and wide, Tell the world the old, old
2. Her-alds of the Lord of glo - ry, Mes-sen-gers from heav'n a- bove, Mul - ti-tudes to - day are
3. Her-alds of the Lord of glo - ry, Once redeemed thro' precious blood, Go, be-seech some oth- er

sto - ry, Of the Christ who was cru - ci - fied; What an hon - or to be chos - en An am-
wait - ing, For the sto - ry of God's great love; With the pow'r of God up - on you, And His
lost ones, To be now rec - on-ciled to God; By the love that sought and found you, By your

bas - sa - dor for God, To be fit - ted by God's Spir - it, For the serv-ice of the Lord.
word with-in your heart, Out a- mong the bus - y work-ers, You must do your lit- tle part.
Saviour's cross of shame, Her-ald out sal - va-tion's sto - ry, To the world, in Je-sus' Name.

CHORUS.

Grand is the work God gives to do, Spread-ing the news of love, Point- ing the sin - ner

to the cross And to that bright home above, Her - alds of the Lord of glo - ry, Onward

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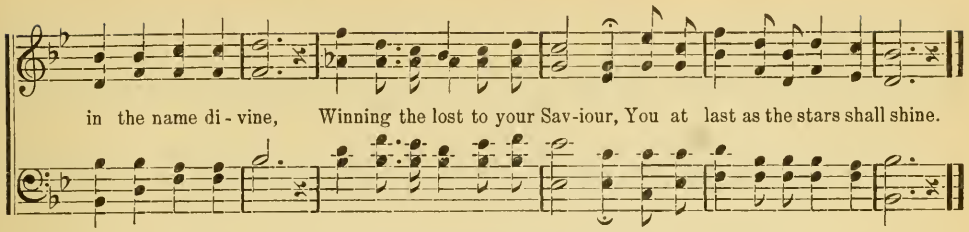
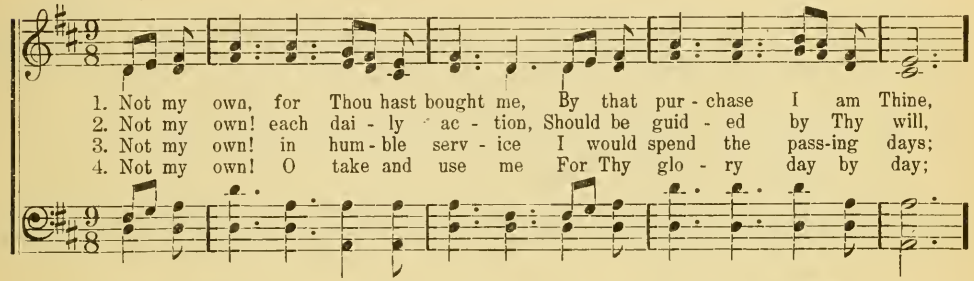
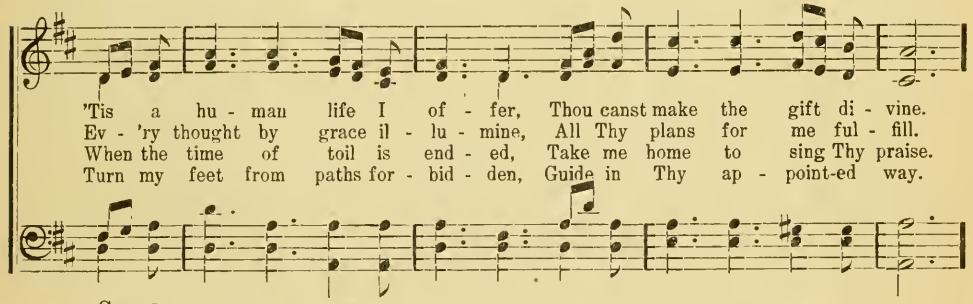


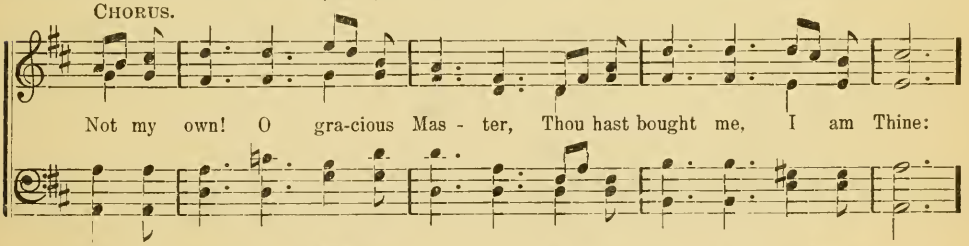
107 Not My Own.

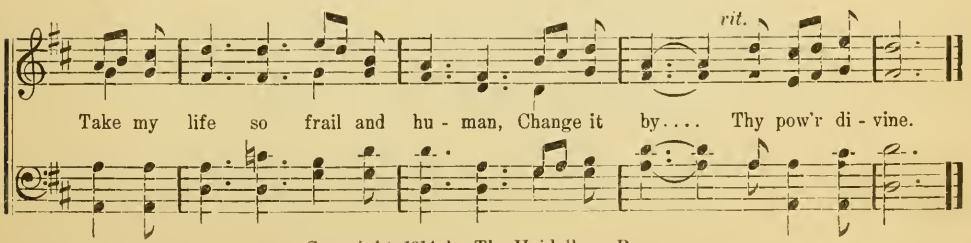
Birdie Bell. E. Lester Thurman.





CHORUS.





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A Hymn of Consecration.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Jay H. Downs.

In moderate time.

1. I con - se-crate to Je - sus now My heart, my life, my all, My
2. I'll fol - low where the Sav - iour leads, For He doth know the way, And
3. I can - not do with - out Thee, Lord, I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, I

dear - est wish to do His will, To hear His blest call; My voice shall ev - er
thro' the clouds that shad - ow me His love sheds its ray; Wher- e'er I go, I
need to lean on Thee for strength, De-pend on Thy pow'r; O Sav - iour, come and

tell His praise, His work shall fill my hands, Ev - 'ry mo - ment I'll be
know that He Will ev - er be my Guide, And I pray that I may
dwell in me, And make my heart Thy throne, For my life and all are

CHORUS. Hans George Naegeli.

read - y To heed His com-mands.
al - ways Keep close by His side.
Thine, Lord, For - ev - er Thine own.
} My heart, my life, my all, I con - se-

crate to Thee; O Sav - iour, help me, as I strive, More like Thy - self to be.

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109 'Twill Be All Joy in the Bye and Bye.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

1. O - ver on the oth - er side of Jor-dan There's a land that mor - tal eye can
2. How my long- ing heart is fill'd with rap-ture At the thought of Je - sus be - ing
3. What as - sur- ance to the "sore af - flict-ed," "There no trou - ble com-eth," neith-er
4. O the glo - ry that shall be re - veal - ed When I meet my bless- ed Sav - iour

nev - er see, Bye and bye, I have His pre - cious prom - ise, I shall
o - ver there Build - ing man - sions in yon heav'n - ly cit - y, That its
grief nor pain, With our lov'd ones to be re - u - nit - ed, And to
face to face, All e - ter - ni - ty is not suf - fi - cient Just to

CHORUS.

reach its shore, if I'll faith - ful be.
won - drous joys I at last may share
know we nev - er shall part a - gain.
ren - der thanks for His bound - less grace.

Bye and bye, when my

Bye and bye.

work is end - ed, Bye and bye, with my Lord as - cend - ed, In that

Bye and bye,

heav'n - ly land, re-deemed I'll stand, 'Twill be all joy in the bye and bye.

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Hark! The Call.

Lida Shivers Leech. Jay H. Downs.

1. Hark! the call of Christ, the King, Who will help the sheaves to bring? For the har-vest time is here, and the labor-ers few, O'er the hills the gold-en sun, Soon will tell the day is done, Hasten now His bless-ed will to do.
2. In the har-vest-field of life, Oft the tempter's pow'r is rife, Men are need-ed who will stand for the truth and right. Bravely then we'll forward go, And with hearts with love aglow, Shed a-broad the gospel's glo - rious light.
3. When at last at set of sun, We shall gath-er, one by one, With our sheaves all garnered in, and the long race run. All the tears and tri - als past, O what joy we'll know at last, When we hear the Mas-ter say, "well done."

CHORUS.

Hark! the Master's voice is call - ing you, En- ter now His bless-ed serv - ice so true; Do not wait an-oth - er day, but His gen - tle call o - bey, For the Mas - ter now hath need of you.

call-ing you, serv- ice true, need of you.

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Blessed Name Forever Dear.

Lizzie DeArmond. Clinton D. Lowden.

Daintily.

1. No hu-man tongue can ev - er tell how sweet, How dear the Name my lips with joy re- peat;
2. O precious Name! bright golden cord of love, That leads us on, from earth to heav'n a - bove,
3. New life di-vine is giv - en thro' His Name That an - gels fair a - dor - ing - ly pro-claim,

Like sil- ver bells with- in my heart it rings, Till all my soul with praiseful rapture sings.
It nev - er fails, this all pre-vail- ing plea, But o- pens wide God's treasure-house to me.
Soon one glad song from shore to shore shall ring, "We worship Thee, and Thy great Name O King."

CHORUS. TWO-PART.

O bless-ed Name for - ev - er dear, Whose pow'r has set me free, Up - on Thy Name O

Christ I dwell, 'Tis heav'nly mu - sic to me, With joy I own 'Thy full con- trol Whose

love is sun-shine bright, O blessed Name that fills my soul With won-der-ful and glo-rious light.

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When Are You Coming Home?

T. O. Chisholm. C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly and pleadingly.

1. O soul far a - way in the wil - der-ness stray- ing, When are you com - ing home? The
2. How long you've ne-glect-ed God's gift of sal - va - tion! When are you com - ing home? How
3. Your Fath-er in heav - en is look - ing and yearn-ing, When are you com - ing home? His

Spir - it is plead-ing, and lov'd ones are pray - ing, When are you com - ing home? In
of - ten you've slighted His great in - vi - ta - tion; When are you com - ing home? O
wel - come and par- don a - wait your re - turn- ing, When are you com - ing home? The

vain on the husks of the world you are feed-ing, In vain you seek rest, your feet wear-y and
think of your childhood, of life's fair be-gin-ning, And think of the years you have wast-ed with
night fast approacheth, the shad-ows are fall-ing, And ere long will fol-low the dark-ness ap-

bleed-ing, Your rest is not there, it is Je - sus you're needing, When are you coming home?
sin - ning, And think of the cross with its in - fi - nite meaning, When are you coming home?
pall - ing, O lis - ten for God is still ten- der - ly call- ing, When are you coming home?

CHORUS.

When, when, when are you com - ing? When are you com - ing home?

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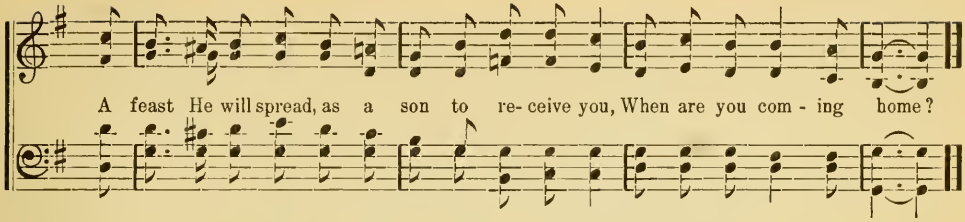
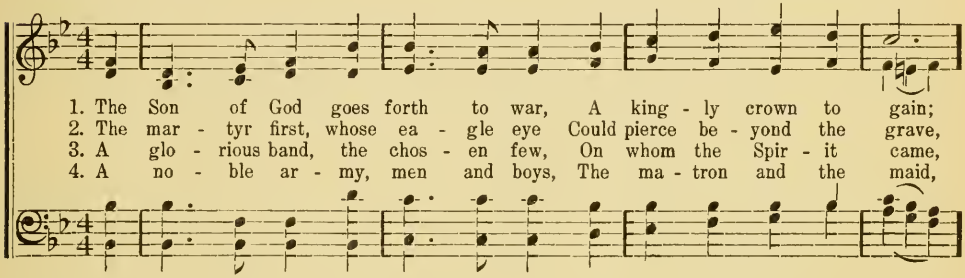
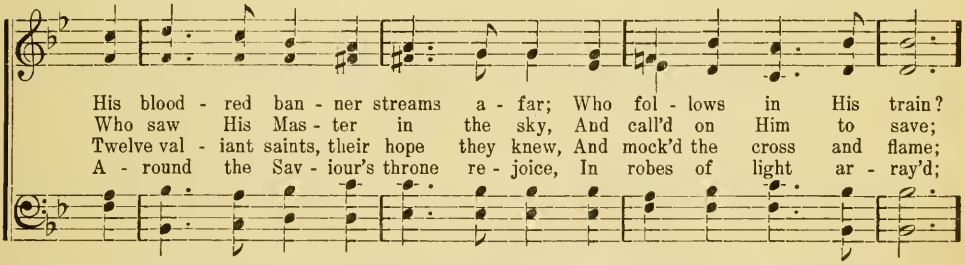
When Are You Coming Home?—Concluded.

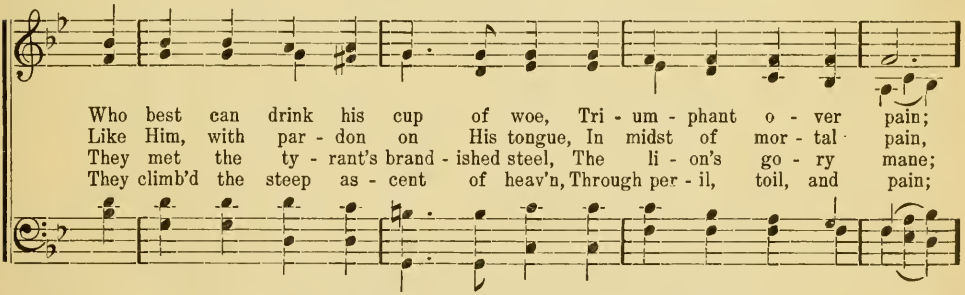


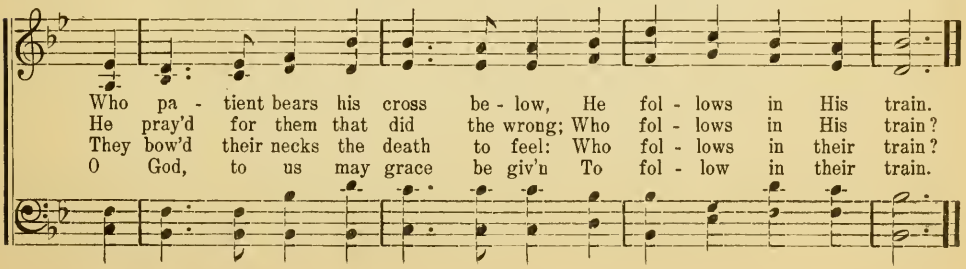
113 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Bp. Reginald Heber. Henry Stephen Cutler.









Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones and grave; Re - mem-ber I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's sim - ply As to a lit - tle child For I am weak and wea - ry And oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has al - ways If you would real - ly be In an - y time of trou - ble A glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ help - less and de - fil'd. pass'd a - way at noon. com - fort - er to me. Je - sus makes thee whole."

REFRAIN.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

115

He Bore the Cross.

T. O. Chisholm. C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly.

1. He bore the cross, the heav - y cross, Out through the cit - y's gate, No
2. He bore the cross, the cru - el cross, There was no oth - er way To
3. He bore the cross, the shame - ful cross, And shall I then go free? I
4. O hal - lowed cross, O might - y cross! On which my Sav - iour died; O

rest or food, so weak and worn, He sank be-neath its weight; And yet His foes heaped
save a lost and help-less world, Some one the debt must pay— And so He paid it
hear Him say, "Take up thy cross, My child, and fol - low me; Un - less the corn of
pre-cious cross, where-on, with Him I, too, am cru - ci - fied; I die with Him, I

on Him still Their bit - ter scorn and hate, They car - ried Him to Cal - va - ry, And
all Him-self On that A-tone- ment Day, But oh! how deep and dark the flood, Thro'
wheat will die It can - not fruit - ful be; If thou wilt seek thy life to save, Then
live in Him, I have no life be - side; I choose the death and shame to bear, The

rit. CHORUS. *Don't drag.*

there He suffered death for me. "Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And
which He bro't our souls to God. "Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And
lose it with me in the grave." "Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And
glo - ry of His crown to share. "The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till

all the world go free? No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me."
all the world go free? No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me."
all the world go free? No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me."
death shall set me free, And then go home, a crown to wear, For there's a crown for me."

Be a Front Rank Christian.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Be a front rank chris- tian, nev - er fail to take your place, To His bless - ed king - dom God has called you by His grace; Je - sus is your Lead - er and your ban - ner is God's love, Be a front rank christian, set your face t'ward heav'n a- bove.

2. Be a front rank chris- tian, al - ways out and out for God, With a stead - fast pur - pose dai - ly fol - low Christ your Lord; Nev - er cease a mo - ment in your fight a-gainst all sin, 'Tis the front rank christian who the crown of life shall win.

3. Be a front rank chris- tian, nev - er hes - i - tate to go Where your du - ty calls you, in the face of an - y foe; God is sure - ly with you, ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, In the name of Je - sus you may ev - 'ry foe de - fy.

CHORUS.

Be..... a front rank chris - - tian, Be..... a front rank chris - - - tian, In..... the face of

Be a front rank christian, to your Lord be al - ways true, Out a- mong the work-ers there is much for you to do; In the face of dan - ger heav - en's

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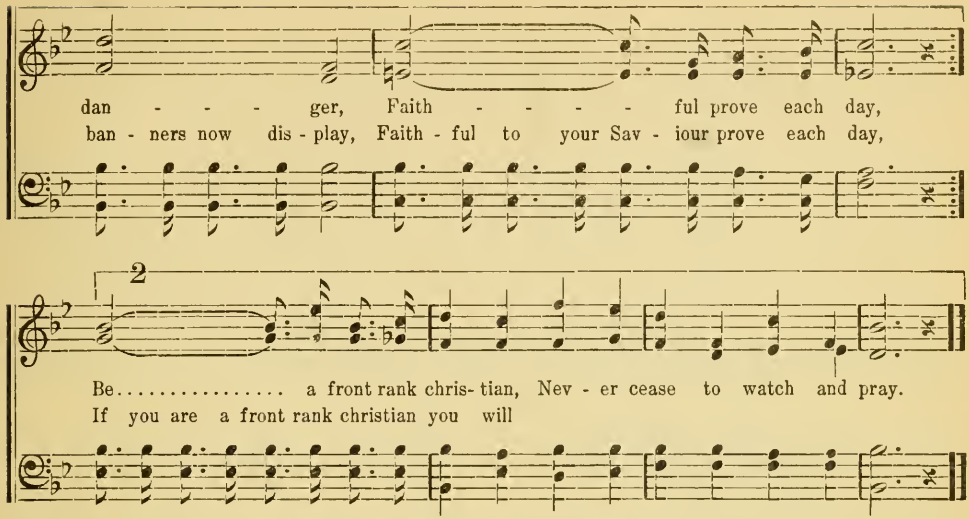
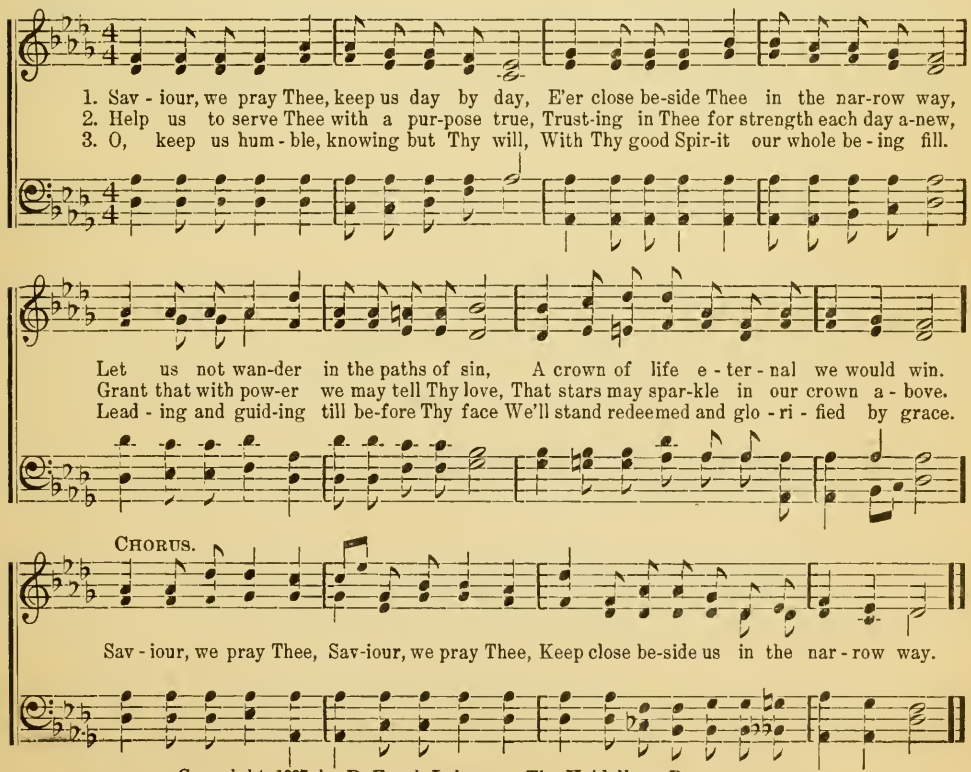


117 Saviour, We Pray Thee.

Kate Ulmer. (Prayer Hymn.) R. Frank Lehman.



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After.

James Rowe. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Aft - er the sun - shine and aft - er the rain, Aft - er the shad - ows and
2. Aft - er the war - fare and aft - er the sighs, Aft - er the tear - drops have
3. Aft - er the march - ing and aft - er the woe, When by His grace I have

aft - er the pain, When on this earth I no lon - ger shall sing,
gone from mine eyes, Close to my Sav - iour and Friend I shall be,
con-quered the foe; I shall be with Him for - ev - er a - bove,

CHORUS.

I shall see Je - sus my heav - en - ly King.
Lov - ing Him, prais - ing Him there by the sea.
Sing - ing with an - gels the song of His love.
I shall be - hold him, yes,

bless His dear name, I shall see Je - sus who raised me from shame; I shall be

with Him for - ev - er a - bove, Safe in the light of His beau - ti - ful love.

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Come to the Christ.

Birdie Bell. E. Lester Thurman.

Tenderly.

1. Come to the Christ who loves thee, He is the one true way, Lead - ing to life e - ter - nal, Seek Him with - out de - lay; Ma - ny the gifts He of - fers, Par - don for ev - 'ry sin, Strength for thy dai - ly du - ties,
2. Come to the Christ who wait - eth, Haste at His lov - ing call, O - ver the world it ech - oes, Mes - sage of grace to all; Ten - der the in - vi - ta - tion, Win - ning - ly sweet His voice, Turn from the path of e - vil,
3. Come to the Christ who bought thee, Pay - ing the aw - ful price, On - ly one lov - ing Sav - iour, On - ly one sac - ri - fice; Of - fer thy will - ing ser - vice, All through the days to come, Aft - er the earth - ly jour - ney,

CHORUS.

rit.

Peace to a - bide with - in.
Mak - ing His way thy choice.
Rest in thy Fa - ther's home!
} Come to the Christ who par - dons, Take of His blessings free; List to His call of mer - cy, Come, while He waits for thee.

a tempo.

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The Purifying Fountain.

Rev. Noah Young. C. Harold Lowden.

Moderately. Melody in Tenor.

1. Sin - ner will you come to Je - sus, Will you come and be made whole? As you
2. Seek the pur - i - fy - ing fount- ain, In the Sav- iour's pierc - ed side, From your
3. When you find that you are err - ing, When the strug - gle seems in vain, And to
4. Christ will keep your feet from stray-ing, He will lead you by the hand, And will

come your sin con- fess - ing, He will sweet - ly save your soul; He is wait- ing to for-
sin and guilt it cleans-eth, As you plunge be- neath its tide; And the gra-cious in - vi-
know that you are guilt - y, Brings you much dis- tress and pain; If you cast your all on
bring you safe to glo - ry, With the blood-washed you shall stand; They will come from ev - 'ry

give you, Then on Him your bur - den roll, He will free from con - dem - na - tion,
ta - tion, Is ex - tend - ed far and wide, 'Tis the gos - pel "who - so - ev - er,"
Je - sus, He will give you pow'r to reign, And will cleanse you from pol - lu - tion,
na - tion, They will come from sea and land, There to sing and shout for - ev - er,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

And in love your life con - trol.
"Come to Me, in Me a - bide."
Wash - ing out the crim - son stain.
As a ho - ly, hap - py band.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! For sal-

va - tion full and free! Pur-chased by the blood of Je - sus, Which was

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The Purifying Fountain.—Concluded.

shed on Cal - va - ry; There the cleans - ing fount was o - pened, As they

pierc'd Him on the tree, It has pow'r to cleanse the foul- est, And a - vails for you and me.

121 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. (Nicaea.) John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al- might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Tho' the dark- ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing Our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns A - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and Sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,

Mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, Bless- ed Trin - i - ty!
Fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and Ev - er - more shalt be.
There is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.

Go Forward, O Children.

Colin Sterne. H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. Bac.

f With life and energy.

1. Go for-ward, O chil-dren! the dawn shin-eth bright, The morn of your youth is re-
2. Go for-ward, O chil-dren! the way is up - hill, But climb on with pa-tience and
3. Go for-ward, O chil-dren! tho' tri - als a - wait, The arm of your Lead-er is
4. Go for-ward, O chil-dren, for Christ is your Light, No e - vil can face His in-

splen-dent with light; The day is be - fore you, and straight is the road That leads to the
res - o - lute will; The ser-vants of Je - sus must learn to en - dure, Their faith must be
strong-er than fate; With Him as your Help-er; Com - pan - ion and Guide, The rocks shall be
vin - ci - ble might; Un-shak - en thro' tri - al, re-deem'd and re-stored, At last you shall

gate of the cit - y of God.
proved and their cour-age made sure.
rent and the seas shall di - vide.
en - ter the joy of your Lord.

ff *Instrument.*

f *poco rit.* *f* CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Go for-ward, O chil-dren, go for - ward! From glo - ry to glo - ry, from

Man. *Ped.*

truth un - to truth, Go for-ward un-daunt-ed thro' child-hood and youth; Your footsteps are

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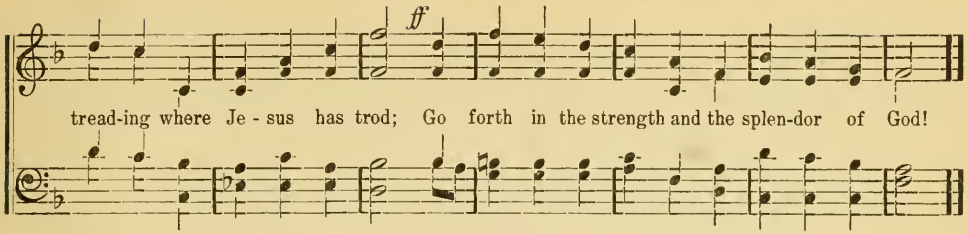
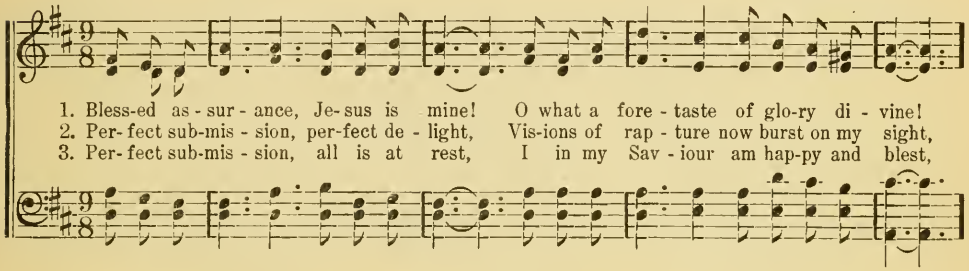
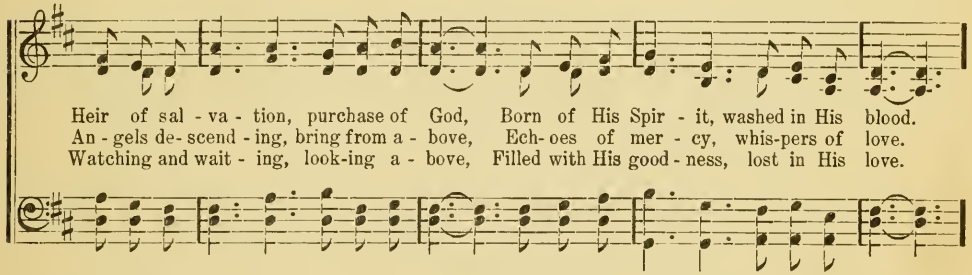
Go Forward, O Children.—Concluded.

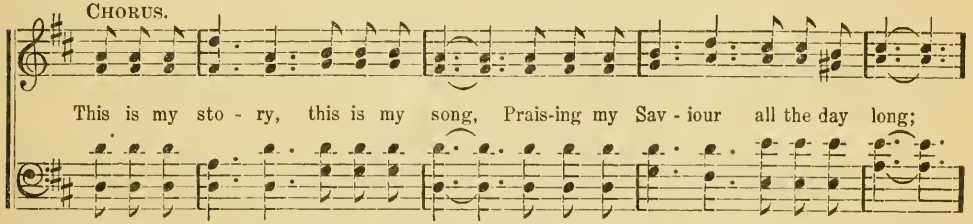


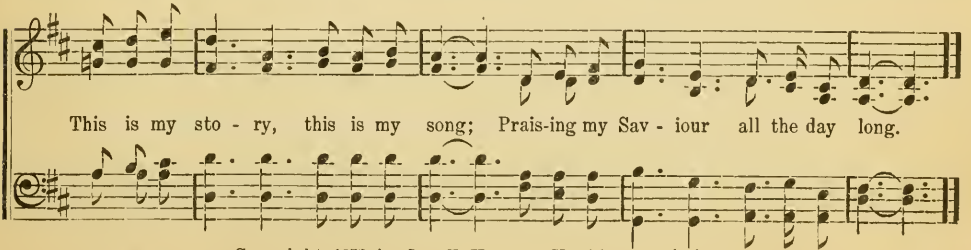
123 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.









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Thou Art My Way.

Hattie M. Bird. C. Harold Lowden.

Moderato.

1. I can - not see, I do not know the way,..... But hav - ing Thee, no
2. What tho' the sun - shine on my path falls not,..... If but thy lov - ing
3. Hold - ing thy hand, for me once wounded sore,..... I'm not a - lone, tho'
4. O, Je - sus, Mas - ter, Friend, when Thou art near,..... Sweet peace I have, and

oth - er guide I need;..... The dark - est night shall be as safe as day,.....
smile be not with - drawn;..... The clouds that dark - en now my earth - ly lot, ...
earth - ly friends are gone;..... And should I stum - ble ere the journey's o'er,.....
joy be - yond com - pare;.....Where Thou dost lead, I'll go with - out a fear, ...

CHORUS.

And ston - y paths to sweetest shel - ter lead.....
Will on - ly make more bright the heav'nly dawn.....
Thou wilt not let me go, for Thou art strong!.....
And in Thy strength the heaviest cross will bear.....
} Thou art my way, dear Lord, Thou art my

way,.... The dark - est night, with Thee is bright as day;.... I'll trust in

Thee, con - tent if I can say Thou art my way, Thou art my way.

Thou art my way,

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125 Sing and Smile As We Journey.

Annie L. Pinfold. Jay H. Downs.

1. For - ev - er God's sun- light is streaming a - bove us Tho' clouds in - ter- vene and o'er-
2. A smile and the clasp of a hand that is read - y To wel - come and help a rare
3. There's need for a song and a smile as we jour- ney To spur on the lag-gards who

shad-ow the day, As daunt- less and stead-y, still onward we're pressing With ev - er a
ben - i - son bring; A song tun'd to measures of joy is re - ech - oed By hearts that re -
halt in de - spair; A mes- sage of cour-age is ours to de - liv - er; The sun - light of

CHORUS.

song for each step of the way.
spond to the car - ol we sing.
love with the weak we must share.
} If sun- shine we car - ry Wher- ev - er we

Rit. *A tempo.*

tar - ry To heart - en our comrades o'er life's wea - ry miles, And ban - ish all

sad- ness With greet-ings of glad- ness, The world will give back just the same cheer-y smiles.

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Blessed Word of Light.

Birdie Bell. C. Harold Lowden.

Boldly.

1. The Word of God is shin - ing Up - on our pil- grim way, A lamp to guide our
2. The soul with-out this bea - con Will sure - ly go a - stray; He gropes a - mid the
3. O Word of God! il - lu - mine Our path from day to day, And lead us as we

foot - steps In vir - tue's paths each day; It shows the hid - den per - ils, And
shad - ows, Who lacks its bless - ed ray; No cloud can dim its beau - ty, It
trav - el With - in the nar - row way; O teach us as we fol - low, True

points where safe-ty lies, And they who trust its guid-ance Win the heav'n - ly prize.
gilds the road we tread, And when our foot-steps fal - ter, Points to joys a - head.
wis - dom from a - bove; A life of ho - ly serv- ice, Faith and hope and love.

CHORUS.

Shine in glad - ness, O bless - ed Word of light! Turn from

Shine, O shine Turn our hearts

sad - ness, And make the jour - ney bright; Shine in beau - ty Up -

Ev - er

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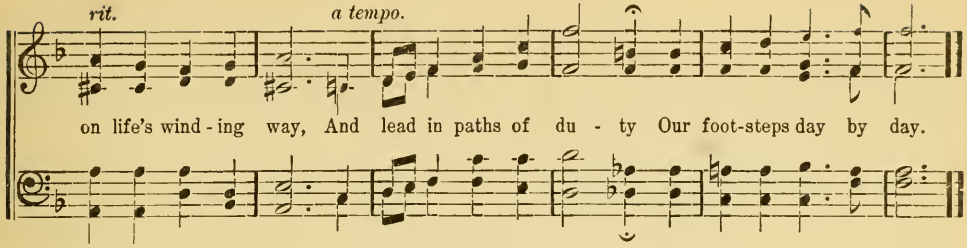
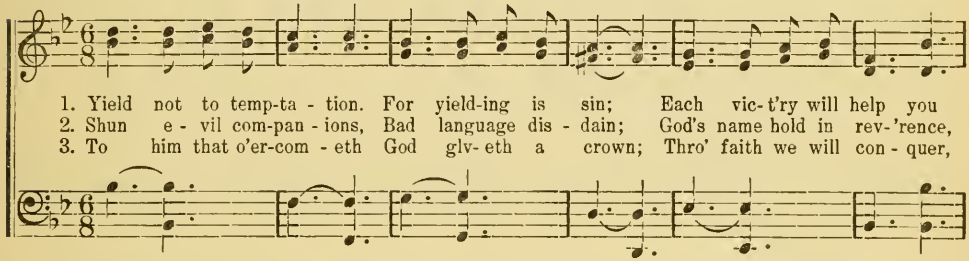
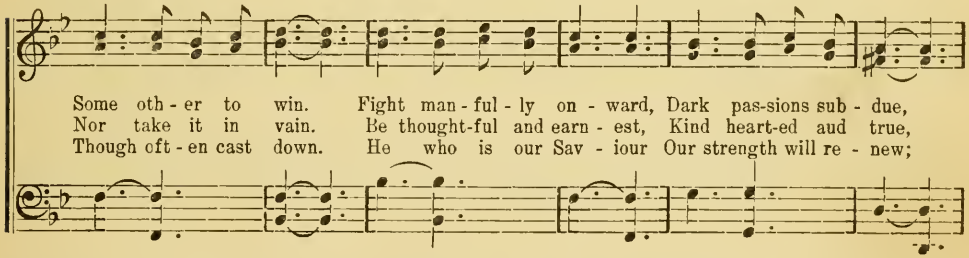
Blessed Word of Light.—Concluded.

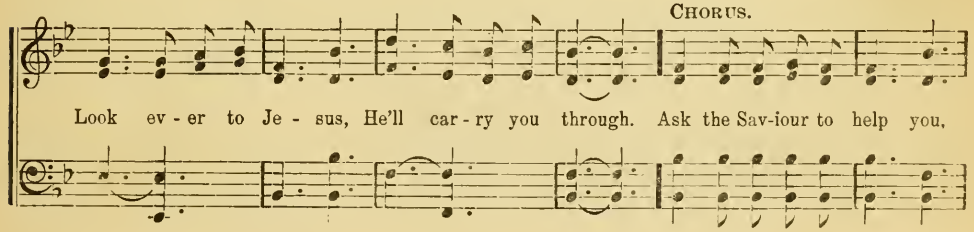


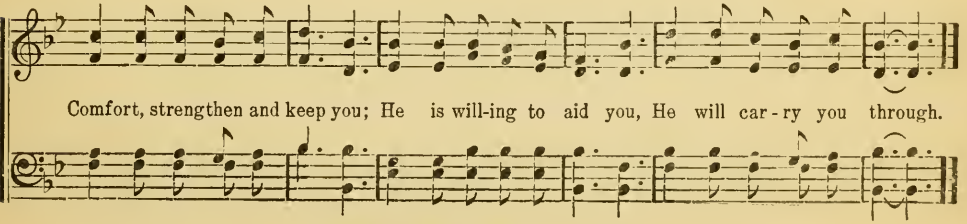
127 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.









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Love of God Divinely Sweet.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

DUET.

1. O won-drous love so full and free, That Christ my Lord be-stows on
2. So sweet and true thro' all the years, It soothes my woes and calms my
3. Full ran-som paid for ev-'ry sin, Stoop-ing be-low lost ones to

me; The things of earth soon fade a-way, The joys He sends will ne'er de-cay.
fears, And soft-ly falls like e-ven dew, To heal my soul and cleanse a-new.
win; Love whis-pers songs e'en thro' the night, My crown of life, my Fount of Light.

CHORUS.

O love of God..... di-vine-ly sweet,.....Bright ray of
O love of God di-vine-ly sweet, di-vine-ly sweet, Bright ray of

light.....from heaven's throne;..... O love of God..... di-vine-ly
light, bright ray of light throne, from heaven's throne, O love of God di-vine-ly

rit.

sweet,..... Seal-ing my heart to Him a-lone.. .....
sweet, di-vine-ly sweet, to Him a-lone.

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Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow- ing in the noon - tide
1. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-tain'd our

and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest and the time of reap - ing, We shall
win- ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed, We shall
spir - it of - ten grieves; When our weeping's o - ver He will bid us wel - come: We shall

CHORUS.

come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,

We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

Bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring- ing in the sheaves.

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The Love of the Saviour.

Mabel J. Rosemon. William Moore.

SOP'S AND ALTOS, OR DUET.

1. The love of the Sav- iour is pre - cious, And in that sweet love I a - bide,.....
2. The love of the Sav- iour is ten - der, He knows each temp-ta-tion and need,.....
3. The love of the Sav- iour is might - y, It nev - er shall less- en or fail,.....

And pray that He nev - er will leave me. But keep me so close by His side;.....
And lean- ing on Him in our weak - ness, His love shall up - hold us in - deed;.....
In storm or in stress if we prove Him, Thro' love we shall al - ways pre - vail; .....

'Tis fair - er than all of earth's treas - ures, 'Tis rich- er than sil - ver or gold, ...
Sweet joys He is free - ly be - stow - ing, So kind - ly and gen - tle His care,.....
His love, thro' the a - ges en - dur - ing, Re- main- eth for - ev - er the same;.....

'Tis dear - er than all of earth's pleas - ures, Its won- ders can ne'er be told.....
Our hearts with His love o - ver - flow - ing, Most glad- ly our bless - ings share.....
He speaks to our spir - its as - sur - ing The pow'r of His match - less Name.....

CHORUS.

O won - der - ful love of the Sav - iour, More pre-cious than sil - ver or gold;....

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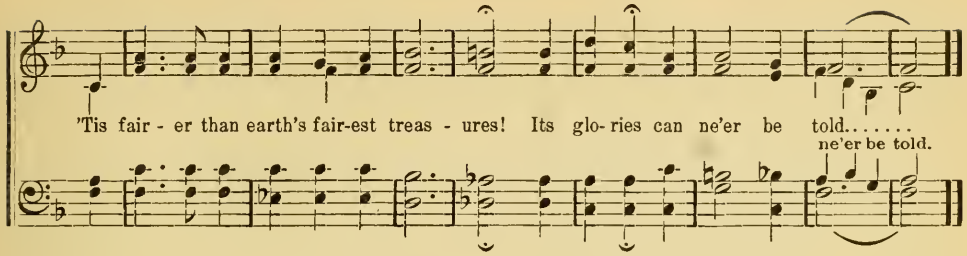
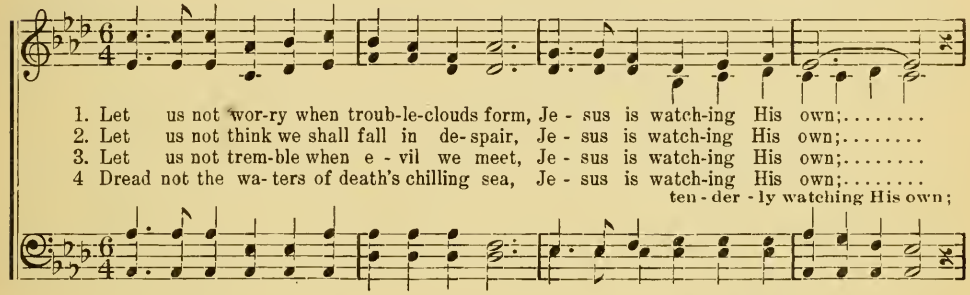
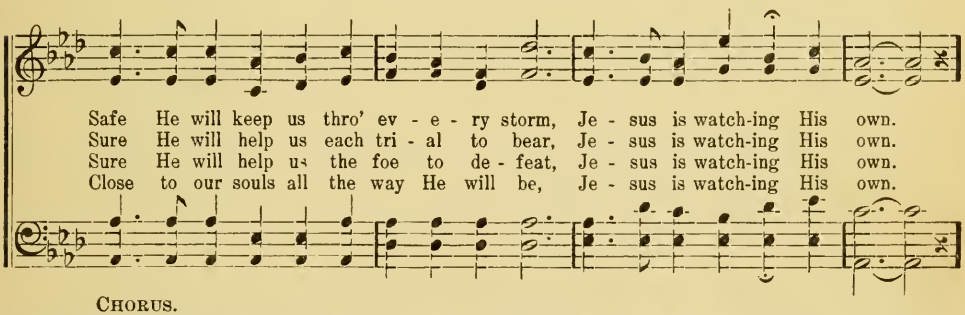
The Love of the Saviour.—Concluded.



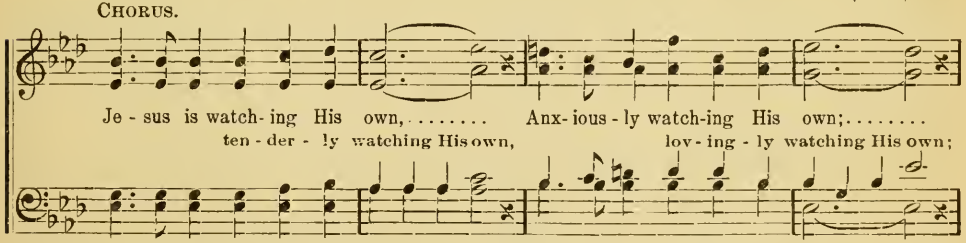
131 Jesus is Watching His Own.

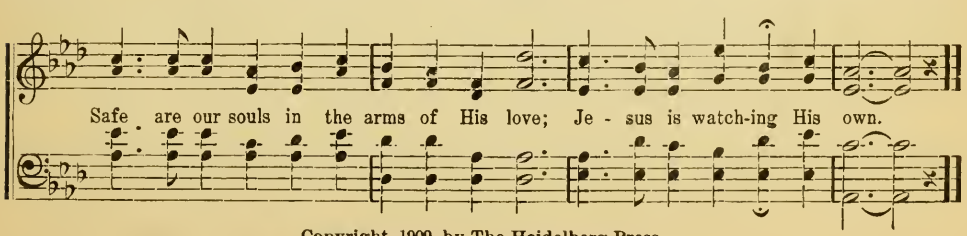
James Rowe. Ida B. Wilson.





CHORUS.





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Jesus Reigns.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. Clinton D. Lowden.

UNISON.

1. Je - sus reigns and His king-dom is found - ed, On the Rock that in a - ges is grounded;
2. Je - sus reigns o'er a realm wide-ly bordered, In our hearts are His judgments re-cord - ed,
3. Je - sus reigns, to His throne He as - cend - ed, By the an - gels of glo - ry at - tend - ed,

HARMONY.

By e - ter - ni- ty's shore it is bound - ed, Throughout time without end Je - sus reigns.
And our lives by His pre-cepts are or- dered, As a sov'reign di-vine Je - sus reigns.
With their songs let our voic- es be blend - ed, Sing the sto - ry of love, Je - sus reigns.
He reigns.

CHORUS. UNISON.

He reigns, Je - sus reigns, and e - ter - nal pow'r He wields, Be - fore His throne, the u - ni-verse its hom- age yields; His word is the law of cre - a - tion's wide do-mains, He reigns in earth and heav - en, Je - sus reigns.

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Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. Albert Smith. S. J. Vail.

1. Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly - ing all a - round our path; Let us
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic 'Till the sweet-voic'd bird is flown! Strange that
3. If we knew the ba - by fin-gers, Press'd a - gainst the win - dow - pane, Would be
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin-gers, How they point the mem-'ries back To the

keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff. Let us find our sweet-est
we should slight the vio-lets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer skies and
cold and stiff to - morrow, Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain. Would the bright eyes of our
has - ty words and ac-tions Strewn a - round our backward track. How these lit - tle hands re -

com - fort In the bless-ings of to - day, With a pa - tient hand re - mov-ing All the
sun - shine Nev - er seem one - half so fair, As when win-ter's snow - y pin-ions Shake the
dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow? Would the prints of ro - sy fin - gers Vex us
mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie, Not to scat - ter thorns, but ros - es, For our

CHORUS.

bri - ars from the way.
white down in the air.
then as they do now?
reap - ing by and by.

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of

ad lib.

kind-ness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, For our reap-ing by and by,

By permission.

Glad Songs in the Night.

Lizzie DeArmond. Charles H. Maskell.

Daintily.

1. Songs in the night time, glad chords full of love God in His mer - cy sends
2. Songs in the night time that dwell in each heart, Ban - ish all sor - row, and
3. Songs in the night time, His hand on each breast, Trust-ing the Fa - ther, a -

down from a - bove, Ev - er from sad - ness they bring full re - lease,
bid care de - part, Out thro' the si - lence and still - ness they ring,
wake or at rest, All His good pleas- ure in us to ful - fil,

rit. CHORUS. *Tempo.*

Fill - ing each spir - it with heav - en - ly peace.
Nev - er can mor - tals a sweet - er strain sing.
Say - ing to Je - sus a joy - ful "I Will."
} Glad songs in the night, glad

rit. *a tempo.*

songs in the night, He giv - eth His lov'd ones their souls to de - light; Like voic - es of

rit.

an - gels from Par - a - dise bright, Un - to God's lov'd ones come songs in the night.

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Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould — H. R. Fuller.

f With vigor.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might- y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On- ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap- py throng! Blend with ours your voic - es,

1. With the cross

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song! Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King,

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,

Organ or 1st Trebles.

Onward, Chris - tian soldiers, Marching,

ff

For- ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban- ners go. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,
One in hope, and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,

march - ing to war,

Marching as to war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

We've a Story to Tell.

Colin Sterne. H. Ernest Nichol.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A sto - ry of peace and light,.... A sto - ry of peace and light.
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And shat - ter the spear and sword, ... And shat - ter the spear and sword.
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love, ... And show us that God is love,
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions. Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might come to the truth of God,..... Might come to the truth of God.

CHORUS.

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright,

And Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The king- dom of love and light.

Hear Us as We Pray.

Emma Cherry Lowden. Clinton D. Lowden.

Moderato.

1. O Mas - ter, Thou hast prom - ised us, Wher - e'er Thy chil - dren meet,
2. Help us to let our lights so shine That oth - ers on life's way
3. Bless us dear Lord, as now we pray, May we Thy love pro - claim,

Thou wouldst be there, and that to bless; We claim Thy prom - ise sweet.....
May come to Thee and have their lives From dark - ness turned to day.....
'Till hon - ored is, o'er all the world, Thy great and ho - ly Name.....

CHORUS. UNISON.*

Hear us, hear us as we pray,..... Take our

ev - 'ry sin a - way;..... We would wor - ship Thee this

hour,..... Fill us with Thy love..... and pow'r.....

* If desired, parts may be sung by sustaining notes the same as in the melody.

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Love is the Sunshine.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Pass on the sun-shine that has chang'd you to - day, Make oth - ers hap - py as you
2. Pass on the sun-shine, smile will an - swer to smile, Souls sad and wea - ry from their
3. Pass on the sun-shine lit - tle words full of grace, Drive out the shad-ows, leav- ing

go on your way, Some one is need - ing just the joy you can give,
troub - les be- guile, God's love ne'er fail - eth, it is rich, full and free
joy in their place, Send gleams of love- light all the wide world a - round,

Rit. CHORUS. (Arr. from Batiste.)

Lift - ing a bur - den is the true way to live.
Give to His boun- ty ev - 'ry-where you may be.
Faith- ful to Je - sus may your whole life be found.
} Love is the sun-shine, beau- ti - ful

sun- shine, Warm-ing the fro- zen heart, Bring- ing to life new glad-ness; Love is the

sun- shine, heav - en - ly sun-shine, A light bright - ly gleam- ing That leads un - to Him.

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King of Love.

Mable J. Rosemon.

R. Frank Lehman.
Chorus adapted from Rodney's "Calvary."

1. The King of Glo - ry com - eth In joy and peace to reign; All na-tions bow be - fore Him
2. Give praise and ad - o - ra - tion To Christ the wondrous King And with your glad ho - san - nas
3. All pow - er and do - min - ion On earth, in heav'n a - bove, Are giv'n to Christ the Sav-iour,

ritard. CHORUS. UNISON.

And fol - low in His train And fol - low in His train.
Make heaven's arch-es ring, Make heaven's arch- es ring.
Who rules the world in love, Who rules the world in love.

O sing His glo - ry,

blest King of Love, Wor - ship'd by an - gels in heav'n a - bove;... ....

His love re-deem - ing shall make us free, Light of the A - ges,

HARMONY.

Sav - iour is He....., Light of the A - ges, Sav - iour is He.....

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Loyalty and Love.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. Charles H. Maskell. Arr. from Lang

UNISON. *In march time.*

1. Loy - al - ty and love to Je - sus, This shall be our pledge to - day,
2. Loy - al - ty and love to Je - sus, This shall be the song we raise,
3. Loy - al - ty and love to Je - sus, Glad - ly let the watchword ring,

He as King shall reign, Will - ing trib - ute gain, O - ver ev - 'ry heart and soul hold sway.
This the sol - emn vow giv - en to Him now, Of- fered up with sec - ri- fice of praise.
This the vow we make this the pledge we take, This the heart-felt trib - ute that we bring,

His shall be the hand that leads us, His the voice that we o - bey,
On - ly He shall guide us on - ward, On - ly He di - rect our ways,
Hon - or to the Lord of glo - ry, Hon or to our heav -'nly King,

Loy - al - ty and love, loy - al - ty and love, Loy - al - ty and love we'll bring to Je - sus.
Loy - al - ty and love, loy - al - ty and love, Loy - al - ty and love we'll bring to Je - sus.
Loy - al - ty and love, loy - al - ty and love, Loy - al - ty and love we bring to Je - sus.

GIRLS IN PARTS.

He a - lone we will own, As our Shep-herd and De-fend - er, In His Name,
In com-mand He shall stand, We will fol - low where He leads us, Day by day,
While we live, we will give, Tru- est hon - or and de- vo - tion, Songs will raise,

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Loyalty and Love.—Concluded.

worlds we'll claim, Christ shall be our Cap-tain and our King.
all the way, Christ shall be our Cap-tain and our King. *Instrument.*
in His praise, Christ shall be our Cap-tain and our King.

CHORUS. ALL.

Loy - al - ty and love to Je - sus,

This shall be our song to- day, He as King shall reign, willing trib-ute gain, This shall be the

pledge we bring to Je - sus, His shall be the hand that leads us, His the voice that we o -

bey, Loy- al- ty and love, Loy - al - ty and love, Loy- al - ty and love, bring to Je - sus.

In Darkness or Light.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

R. Frank Lehman.
Chorus adapted from Molloy.

DUET.

1. O trust in the Lord, what - so - e'er the day, Ask Him to lead wher - ev - er He
2. O trust Him to choose ev - 'ry step you take, Trust Him for each de - ci - sion you
3. O trust in His mer - cy, His tire - less love, Know-ing He ev - er watch- es a -

may, And doubt not a mo-ment, His wish is right, Trust in His word in
make, The fu - ture all hid - den in doubt may be, Be not a - fraid, He
bove, Though sometimes a shad - ow your path - way shrouds, In His good time He'll

CHORUS. UNISON.

dark-ness and light.
car - eth for thee.
ban - ish the clouds.
} Trust Him in the dark - ness, trust Him in the light,

When the day is drea - ry, when the hours are bright; Lean on Him in weak-ness,

HARMONY.

walk with Him in might, Trust in Him for - ev - er Darkness or light, In dark-ness or light.

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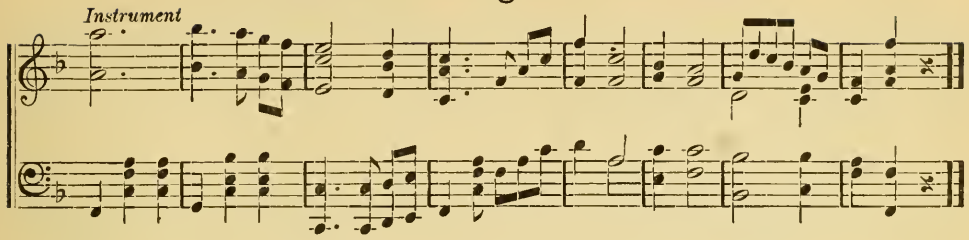
In Darkness or Light.—Concluded.



142 Children of the King.

Annie L. Pinfold.

Charles H. Maskell.
Chorus from Guilmant.

Not too fast.

1. Tho' low - ly our lot and rude be our cot, No rai- ment of pur - ple fine we own;
2. No jew-els that glow are ours to be- stow, No lar-gesse of sil - ver bright we hold;
3. No pow - er can harm, no fears can a - larm,, If ev - er our hopes on Him are stayed;

We know not de- spair and pov - er - ty dare, We're heirs to a heav'n - ly throne....
But free - ly we share His boun- ty most rare, In place of a mon- arch's gold.....
For vic - t'ry is sure we're strong to en- dure And naught makes our souls a - fraid.....

CHORUS.

True serv - ice we give, for oth - ers we live, Our pledge of loy - al - ty

HARMONY, *slower.*

proud-ly we sing; His banners we hail, our cause cannot fail, We're children of the King.

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Brightest and Best!

R. Heber. Adapted from Rubinstein by August Krapf.

1. Bright- est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing.
2. Shall we not yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,

DUET.

Guide where our in - fant Re- deem - er is laid. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine? Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,

BOYS, OR ALL IN UNISON.

HARMONY.

pp

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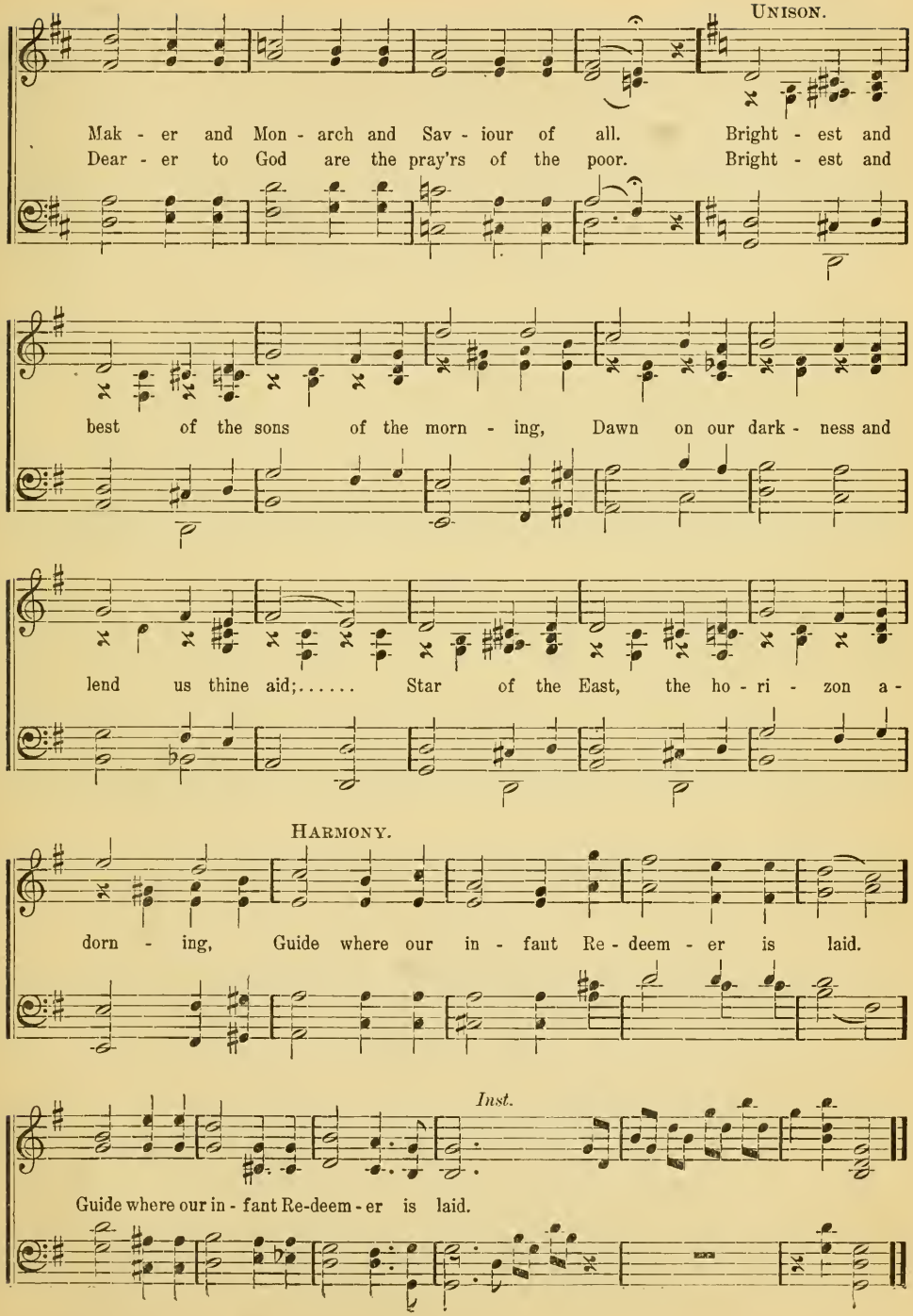
Brightest and Best!—Concluded.



Send Out the Word.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Ma - ny lands are ly - ing now in dark - ness, Know-ing not the light di - vine,
2. Ma - ny souls are held in cru - el bond - age, They are wait - ing for the day
3. May the light of the re-demp - tion sto - ry, On those wait - ing hearts soon gleam,

They are wait - ing for the rays of knowl-edge On their troub- led shores to shine.
When de - liv - er- ance shall be their por - tion, And their chains shall fall a - way.
May the bond- age of their hearts be end - ed By our Lord's free grace su-preme.

CHORUS. (Arr. from "Praise Ye" from Attilla.)

Send forth the Word of Christ the Lord, Pub - lish the gos - pel of love a- broad,

Share free - ly with each land and race, Ti - dings of sav - ing grace.

GIRLS. *p*

Tell how He came to cleanse us from sin, Tell how He died, sal - va - tion to win,

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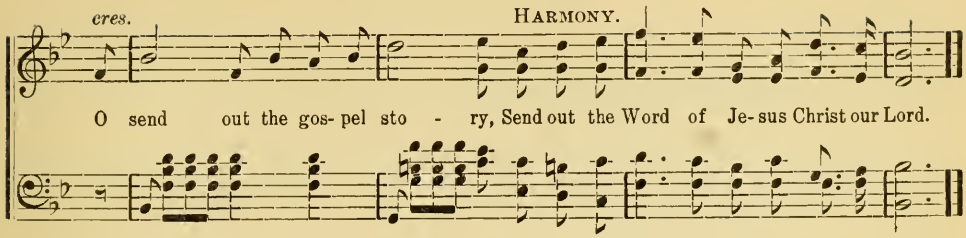
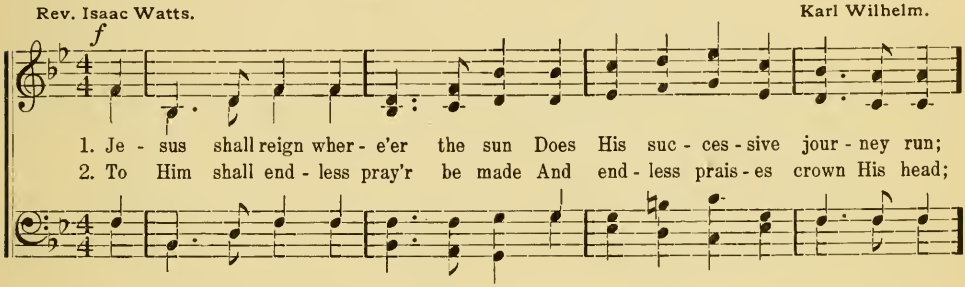
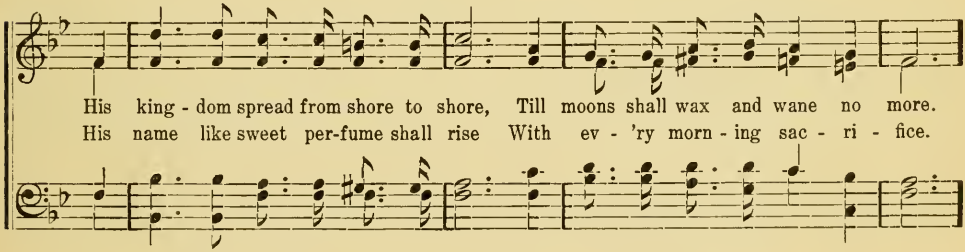
Send Out the Word.—Concluded.

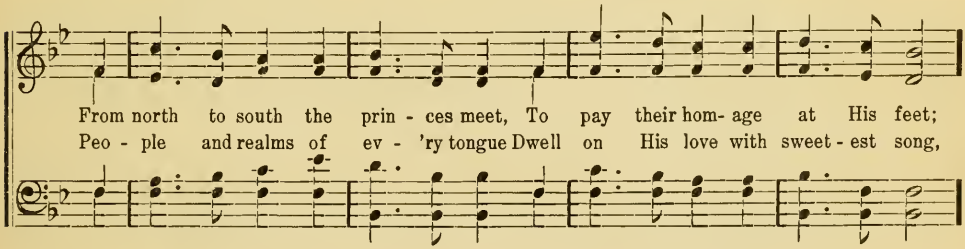


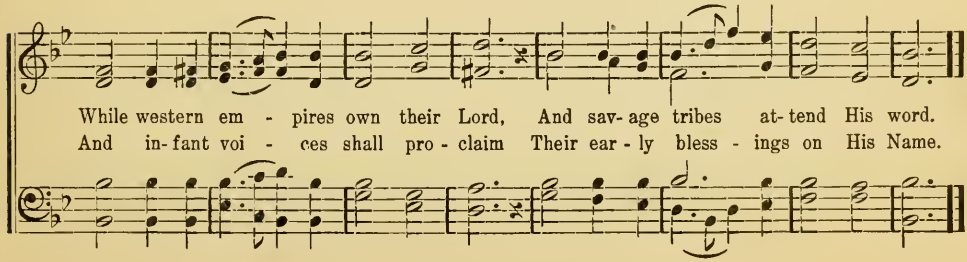
145 Jesus Shall Reign.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Karl Wilhelm.









True and Loyal.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

C. Harold Lowden.
Chorus arranged from Donizetti.

1. True and loy - al to our Lord a - bove, Trust - ing whol-ly in His sav - ing love,
2. True and loy - al to that King who came, Full re - li-ance from our hearts to claim,
3. True and loy - al to our Lord and King, Let the joy-ous proc- la - ma - tion ring,

Thus we come be - fore the mer - cy - seat, To praise Him with mu - sic sweet.
His the word that thro' all time en - dures, And par - don for sin as -sures.
All un - wor - thy claims a - side we thrust, In Him do we put our trust.

CHORUS.

True - heart-ed and loy - al in word and in deed, Faith-ful and firm in al-

le - giance to King and to creed, Stead-fast in serv - ice and de - vo- ted in praise may

rit.

we be, O Lord, Je - sus, the ver - y foun - da - tion of truth is in Thee.

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Sunshine of Love.

Mabel J. Rosemond. C. Harold Lowden.

Moderato.

1. A ra - diant light is dawn - ing o'er the hills, ... Its qui - et vales and ver - dant hills, Its
2. The sun - shine of His pres - ence bring - eth joy, ... While ev - 'ry soul sweet peace and joy, While
3. O bless - ed light of love so sweet and pure, ... Fair per - fect in thy radiance pure, Fair

splen- dor all the earth with beau - ty fills, ... And in its wondrous glow
splen-dor all the wak- ing earth with joy and hope and beau-ty fills,
naught can mar or shad-ow or an - now, ... Then with the bless-ed light
naught can mar or cast a shad- ow, dark and gloomy, or an- noy,
light that thro' the a - ges shall en - dure, ... Shine thou on us to- day
light that thro' the com- ing a - ges now and ev - er shall en- dure,

Ev - 'ry life true peace doth know, And the joy it brings each troub-led heart now thrills.
Beam- ing o'er our lives so bright, Sweetest songs of praise and thanks our tongues em-ploy.
And il- lume for us the way, In the sun- shine of His love we walk se - cure.

CHORUS. (Arr. from Elgar's Salut D'Amour.)

Sun - shine of love so won-drous fair and bright, 'Tis sun - shine that scat- ters all the

rit. . . . . . .

clouds of night, It brings to our hearts the joy of heav'n above, 'Tis the sunshine of Je - sus' love.

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Glad Acclamations.

Annie L. Pinfold.

C. Harold Lowden.
Chorus arr. from Hamilton Gray.

Moderato.

1. Sweet mel-o-dy ris-es o'er hill-side and plain, Tri-umph-ant, in u-ni-son rings out the strain;
2. A pe-an whose mel-o-dy nev-er is still'd; The air with the music of heav-en is fill'd;
3. Once more to His tem-ple the glad children throng; "Ho-san-na to Je-sus," their ju-bi-lant song;

In rapt ad-o-ra-tion all true hearts u-nite, Sing praise to Je-ho-vah, the Giv-er of Light.
From far distant shores comes the swelling refrain; The world-wide rejoicing re-ech-oes a-gain.
Their garlands of vic-to-ry proud-ly they bring And hail Him Almighty De-liv-'rer and King.

rit.

CHORUS. *Andante grandioso.*

Rul-er of earth and sky, Lord of all na-tions, E'er to Thy throne as-cend Glad ac-cla-ma-tion; Sing-ing

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Glad Acclamation.—Concluded.

molto rall.

an - thems su-per - nal, An - gels thy glo-ries tell thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

149 Spirit of Love Divine.

Anon. J. Barnby.

mf

1. Ho - ly Ghost, Com - fort - er, Spir - it of love di - vine, Come dwell
2. Help and bless with Thy peace, All who in sor - row mourn; Save, save

in our hearts, Make them for-ev - er Thine. Hear us while now we seek Thy grace,
by Thy love, All those by sin cast down. And when o'er-whelm'd by temp-ta - tion's pow'r,

f *rit.* *ff*

Show us the bright-ness of Thy face, Make us to know Thy will,
Then be Thou near in dark - est hour, Suf - fer us not to fall,

p *pp*

By Thy mer - cy free, While we pray to Thee, Hear.....
Strong de - liv - 'rance bring, O Thou gra - cious King, Hear.....

Hear, O hear.

He's Calling to You.

Edna R. Worrell.

Charles H. Maskel.
Chorus theme from "Gaul's Holy City."

DUET.

1. He's call - ing to you, He's call-ing to you, The One who is friend to us all;. . . . . .
2. He's call - ing to you to save you from ills, To save you from sorrow and care;. . . . . .
3. He's call - ing to you when life shineth bright, With tho'ts of the end far - - way;. . . . . .

And words can- not tell how tru-ly and well He helps those who come at His call. . . . . .
He's will - ing to take for sweet pit- y's sake, Your burden too heav-y to bear. . . . . .
He call - eth a - gain, to children of men, When night cometh after the day. . . . . .

He's call-ing to you, yes, call-ing to you! So turn from your world-worn life, ...
He's call-ing to you, yes, call-ing to you! So come to His mer - cy - seat, ...
He's call-ing to you, yes, call-ing to you! O will you not heed His voice ? . . . . . .

For safe - ly He'll guide what- e'er may be - tide, And save from temptation and strife. . . . . .
Where wait-ing you'll find a friend true and kind His loved ones all read-y to greet. . . . . .
And then a saved soul with God will en - roll, And an-gels will know and re - joice. . . . . .

CHORUS. UNISON.

Call - ing, call- ing to you, Je - sus ten - der and true!

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He's Calling to You.—Concluded.

HARMONY, *slower.*

Call - ing, call - ing to you, He is call - ing now to you.....

151 Give of Your Best to the Master.

H. B. G., Mrs. Charles Bernard.

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give of the strength of your youth;....
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give Him first place in your heart;....
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor - thy His love;.....

Ref.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give of the strength of your youth;...

FINE.

Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor, In - to the bat - tle for truth...
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part....
He gave Him - self for your ran - som; Gave up His glo - ry a - bove...

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth...

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple, Daunt-less was He, young and brave,....
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;.....
Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;.....

D.C.

Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
Grate-ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.....
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

152 Praise Ye the Lord.

Isaac Watts. (Old Hundredth. L. M.) Louis Bourgeois.

1. Praise ye the Lord; all na - ture join In work and wor - ship so di - vine;
2. While realms of joy and worlds a - round Their hal - le - lu - jahs high re - sound,
3. As in - stru - ments well tun'd and strung, We'll praise the Lord with heart and tongue;
4. Be - yond the grave, in no - bler strains, When freed from sor - row, sin, and pains,

Let heav'n and earth u - nite and raise High hal - le - lu - jahs to His praise.
Let saints be - low and saints a - bove Ex - ult - ing sing re - deem - ing love.
While life re - mains we'll loud pro - claim High hal - le - lu - jahs to His name.
E - ter - nal - ly the Church will raise High hal - le - lu - jahs to His praise.

153 Just As I Am, O Can It Be.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Just as I am, O can it be, That Christ, my Sav - iour, cares for me,
2. Just as I am, my need He knows, And bless - ings rich on me be-stows,
3. Just as I am, His sav - ing grace, Pro- vides for me in heav'n a place,

And in His love doth con - de- scend, Tho' sin - ning oft, to call me friend.
He reach - es down a help - ing hand, And strong in Him, se - cure I stand.
That where He is, there I may be, Throughout a long e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Just as I am, O thought di - vine, That I am His, and He is mine,

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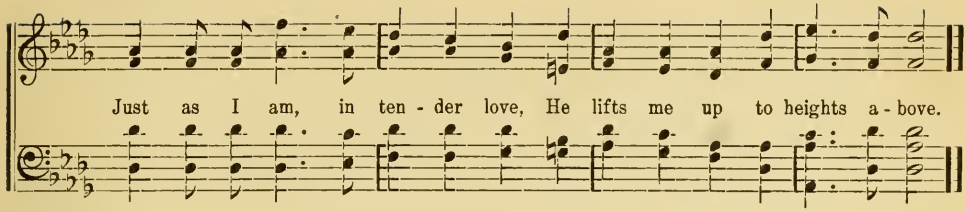
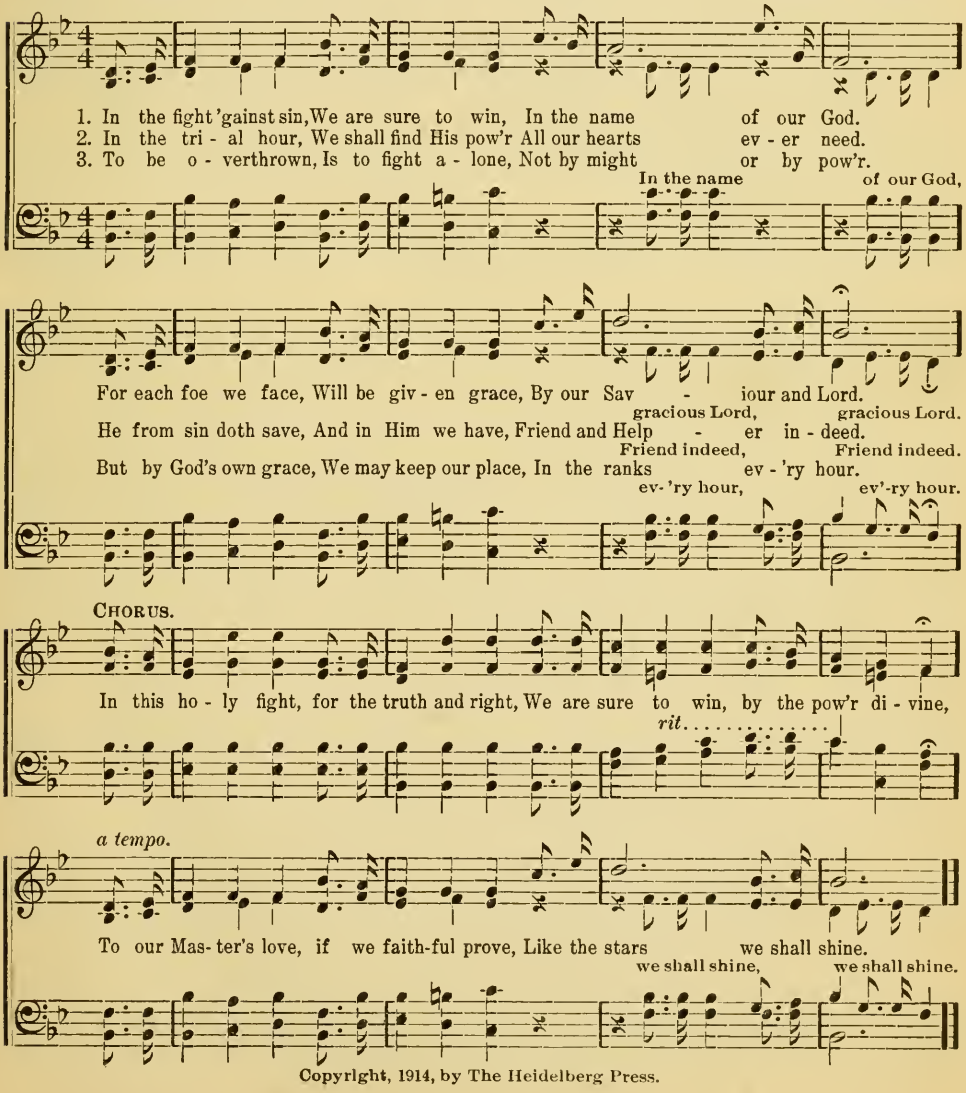


154 In the Fight 'Gainst Sin.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Geraldine Frances.



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155 Wondrous Love.

Mabel J. Rosemon. C. Harold Lowden.

UNISON. *Not fast.*

1. Wondrous the love of Christ the Sav - iour, Guarding and guiding us thro' life;
2. Sweet is the love He free-ly of - fers All who believe in His dear Name;
3. Love won my heart and stilled my long - ings; Love watches o'er me lest I stray;

Safe with His shelt'ring arms a-round us, He giveth peace in midst of strife.....
Per- fect His love and changeth nev - er, Now and for-ev-er-more the same.....
Love lights the pathway I must trav - el, Love leads me safely day by day.....

CHORUS. HARMONY.

Wondrous love, wondrous love, Bless- ed love we all may share, won- drous love!

UNISON. HARMONY.

Wondrous love, wondrous love, Theme of an - gel songs of joy, won-drous love!

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156 The Sweetness of a Thousand Tongues.

M. L. Hofford. C. Harold Lowden.

1. The sweetness of a thous-and tongues Is poured this day in song, The sweet- ness of a
2. The in - cense of a thous-and souls Be - fore the mer - cy - seat, Is waft - ed as a
3. The glad- ness of a thous-and hearts In blest con - ta - gion spreads, And o'er the na - tions

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The Sweetness of a Thousand Tongues.—Concluded.

thous-and themes Its mel - o - dies pro - long. No art is need - ed to a - wake The
fra- grant cloud This wel-come day to greet. Full joy - ous - ly the voice of praise As -
of the earth its sweet- est ra-diance sheds. No art is need - ed to a - wake The

glad - ness of this day, Its ad - vent sum-mons all the earth, Its hom-age here to pay.
cends the up - per skies, And borne up - on the wings of love The songs of gladness rise.
glad - ness of this day, Its ra-diance sum-mons all the earth Its hom-age there to pay.

157 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Rev. Edward Perronet. (Coronation.) Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
2. Ye cho sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem. And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord.... of all.

158 I Have a Friend.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. C. Harold Lowden.

1. I have a Friend who is *a - ble* to save me, He is my Brother, and yet He is God;
2. I have a Friend who is *will - ing* to save me, "Come un- to me" is the word of His grace;
3. I have a Friend, and He saves me this mo - ment, "Glo - ry to God" is the song I now sing;

He made the world, and He came from the glo - ry, Just to redeem me thro' His precious blood.
Tho' I am sin - ful, from sin He will cleanse me, And in His kingdom will give me a place.
I am redeemed, and my gracious Re-deem- er, Liv - eth in me as my Lord and my King.

CHORUS.

I have a Friend He is King of the a - ges, On His great love I may ev - er de- pend;

Trou - ble or sor - row can - not o - verwhelm me, I have a Friend, yes, an Al-might-y Friend.

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159 Music, Music Everywhere.

Edna R. Worrell. Jay H. Downs.

1. Life is full of mu - sic, Ho - ly pure and sweet, Those who pause to heed it
2. Life is full of mu - sic, Tho'ts and acts of love, Mel - o - dy is wak - ing
3. Life is full of mu - sic, Notes from tri - als press'd Make the rich - est car - ols
4. Life is full of mu - sic! Souls of like ac - cord Make the might - y an- thems

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Music, Music Everywhere.—Concluded.

Soon their hearts 'twill greet. Out of words 'tis spring - ing, Out of deeds 'tis ring - ing
Soft as coo of dove. How 'twill ban - ish sad - ness, How 'twill thrill with glad - ness,
Lov'd by an - gels best. Ev - 'ry cry as - cend - ing, In - to song is blend - ing,
Prais - ing God the Lord. Each his part is sing - ing, Joy to oth - ers bring - ing,

CHORUS.

Mak - ing joy on earth com-plete.
Like the mu - sic sung a - bove.
Thus is pray'r by heav- en blest.
Reap-ing thus a sweet re- ward.

Mu - sic! Mu - sic! Joy- ful mu- sic fills the air.

Out of words 'tis springing, Out of deeds 'tis ring- ing, There is mu - sic ev - 'ry- where.

160 Father of Eternal Grace.

James Montgomery. (Mercy. 7s.) Gottschalk.

1. Fa - ther of e - ter - nal grace, Glo - ri - fy Thy - self in me:
2. Hap - py on - ly in thy love, Poor, un - friend-ed or un - known
3. Hum - ble, ho - ly, all - re- signed To Thy will, Thy will be done;
4. Count - ing gain and glo - ry loss, May I tread the path He trod.

Meek - ly beam- ing in my face, May the world Thine im - age see.
Fix my tho'ts on things a - bove, Stay my heart on Thee a - lone.
Give me, Lord, the per - fect mind Of Thy well - be - lov - ed Son.
Die with Je - sus on the cross, Raise with Him to Thee, my God.

161 God Is Always Near.

W. C. Poole. C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly.

1. Nev - er a - far from His child - ren's call, Sparrows without Him can nev - er fall,
2. Ev - er He's close in the hour of trial, Ev - er so near in my self - de - nial,
3. Tem - pest and bil - lows can nev - er harm; Storm-clouds and darkness bring no a - larm,

Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly watch - ing o'er all, God is al - ways near.
Pre - cious to me is life's jour - ney the while, God is al - ways near.
Ev - er be - side me and shield - ing from harm, God is al - ways near.

CHORUS.

God is al - ways near, Naught have I to fear. On land or sea, To care for me, My God is al - ways near!

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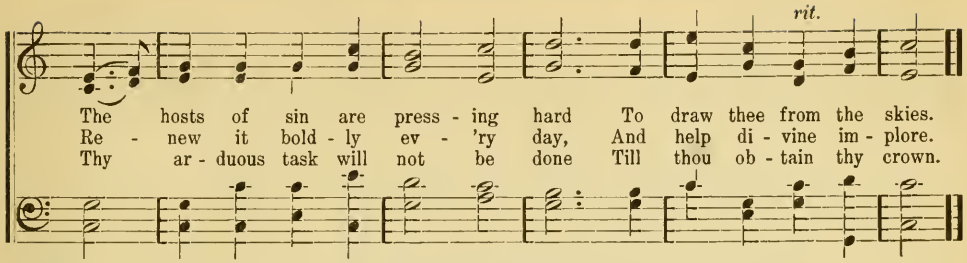
162 Be On Thy Guard!

Geo. Heath. Lowell Mason.

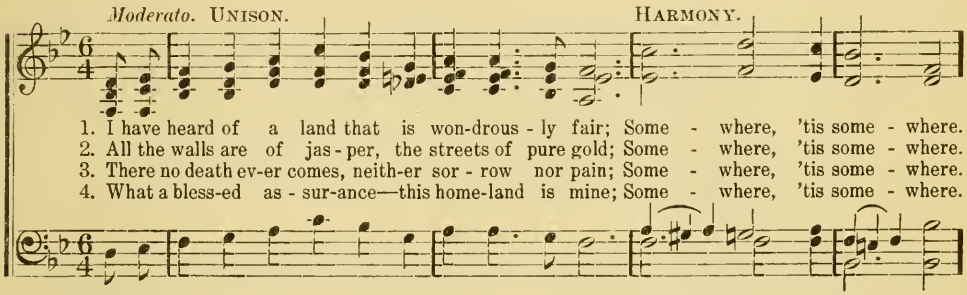
1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;

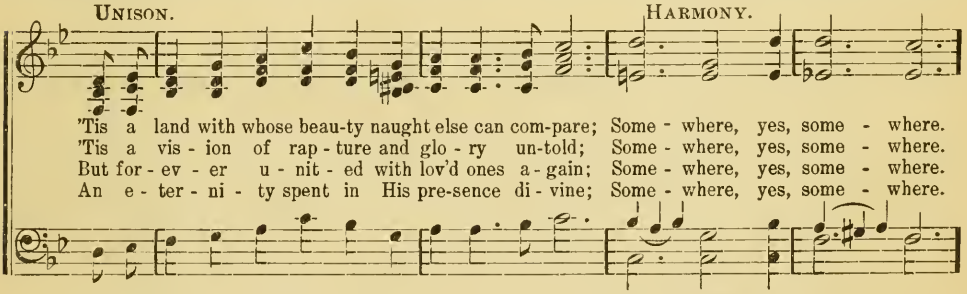
Be On Thy Guard!—Concluded.

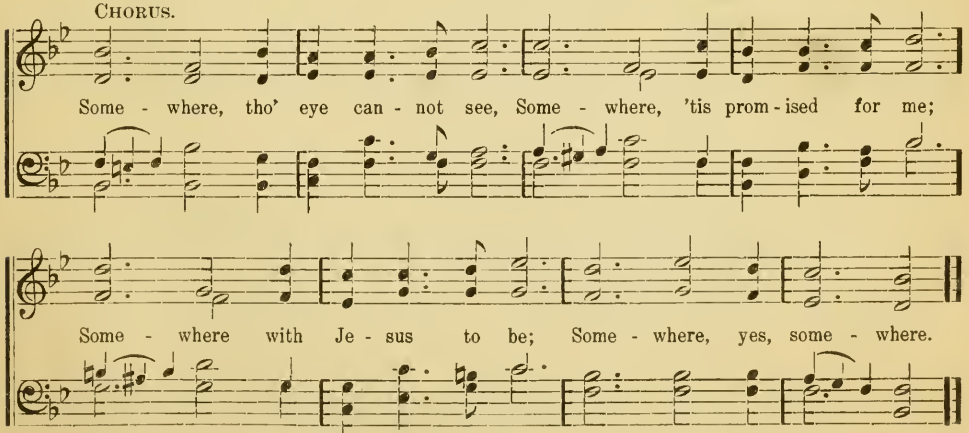


163 Somewhere.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.







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164 He Listens to All.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

May be used as a Solo, Girls, or all in unison.

SCHOOL.

1. Our Fa-ther is read-y our voic-es to hear, He lis - tens to all.....
2. Our songs of thanksgiv-ing, our sor-row-ing cry, He lis - tens to all.....
3. The rich and the need-y, the old and the young, He lis - tens to all.....
4. So turn not a - way from His sym-pa-thy sweet, He lis - tens to all.....

He lis-tens to all, He lis-tens to all.

SOLO. SCHOOL.

We need but to ask and our Help-er is near, He lis - tens, He lis- tens to all.....
No word but as-cends to His dwelling on high, He lis - tens, He lis- tens to all.....
The va-liant and strong and the fal-ter-ing tongue, He lis - tens, He lis- tens to all.....
But come with your sorrows and joys to His feet, He lis - tens, He lis- tens to all.....

CHORUS. *cres.*

An an-them of glo - ry, a heart's broken sto-ry, A mul-titude's song, or a child's softest call;

rall.

To each He's at- tend-ing, swift answer He's send-ing, He lis- tens, He lis-tens to all. to all.

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165 Is It I?

Mrs. C. D. Martin. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Some one is called by the Lord,..... Called to pro-claim His great word;.....
2. Some one is called now to go,..... Out in the midst of life's woe;.....
3. Some one is called to be true,..... God's ho - ly will now to do;.....

Is it I? Is it I?

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Is It I?.—Concluded.

cres .....

Called now to tell of His won-der- ful grace, How on the cross He once died in our place;
Out now to save those who wander from home, Out just to bid them to Je - sus now come;
Called now to count earthly glo - ry but dross, Called ev- ry tal - ent to lay at the cross,

rit. .....

Called to be filled with the pow'r from on high, Is it I?..... Is it I?.....
Called to be filled with the pow'r from on high, Is it I?..... Is it I?.....
There to be filled with the pow'r from on high, Is it I?..... Is it I?.....
Is it I? Is it I?

166 I'll Live for Him.

C. R. Dunnbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re- ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D.C. for Chorus.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

167 Gentle Jesus, Loving Shepherd.

Edna R. Worrell. C. Harold Lowden.

Tenderly.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus is a Shep - herd And His chil - dren ev - 'ry - where
2. Gen - tle Je - sus, lov - ing Shep - herd Shields His flock from wild a - larms.
3. Yes, 'tis Je - sus, who as Shep - herd Bread of heav - en feeds each one,
4. Then to Je - sus, pre- cious Shep - herd May we ev - er grate - ful be!

Are the lambs with - in His pas - ture That re - ceive His ten - der care.
Heals the bruis'd ones, finds the lost ones Bears the help - less in His arms.
Gives to drink from liv - ing fount - ains Rests the soul, when day is done.
And as lambs their own - er fol - low Lord may we so fol - low Thee.

CHORUS. *Softly.*

Yes, 'tis Je - sus, gen - tle Je - sus, Who is Shep - herd to us all

And a - far He knows and sees us; May we heed His lov - ing call!

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168 Wonderful Land Over There.

C. Louise Bell. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Nev - er a bur - den of care and woe, Nev - er a sor- row to bend us low,
2. Nev - er a wor - ry to grieve the heart, Nev - er a tear with its bit - ter smart,
3. Nev - er a night with the drear - y gloom, Nev - er a grave where the shad - ows loom,
4. Nev - er to whis- per a sad good - bye, Nev - er to ut - ter a moan or sigh,

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Wonderful Land Over There.—Concluded.

Peace that is changeless our souls shall know In that won-der- ful Land o- ver there.....
Rap - ture e - ter - nal shall be our part In that won-der- ful Land o- ver there.....
Gar - den ce - les - tial where flow - ers bloom In that won-der- ful Land o- ver there.....
Joy - ful re - un - ion be - yond the sky In that won-der- ful Land o- ver there.....
o- ver there.

CHORUS.

Won- der - ful Land of the bye - and - by, Beau - ti - ful Coun - try be - yond the sky,

Some day we'll en - ter its gates on high, In that won- der - ful Land o - ver there.

169 Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve.

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight - ing and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom- ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

170 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould. Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like the might- y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth- ers, we are tread - ing
3. On - ward, then, ye peo ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King.

CHORUS.

For - ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
} On-ward, Christian sol - diers,

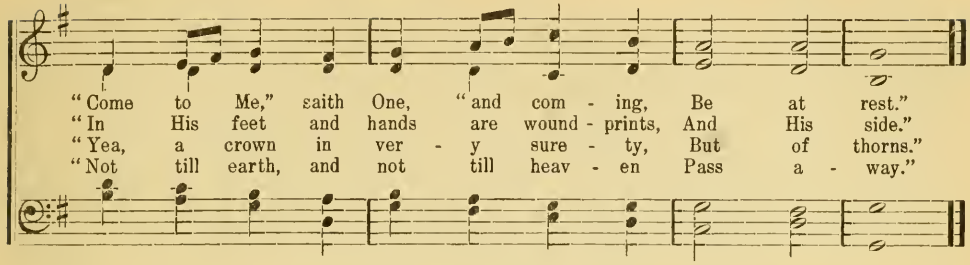
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
With the cross of

171 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

St. Stephen, the Sabaite.
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale.

Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker.
Arr. by William Henry Monk.

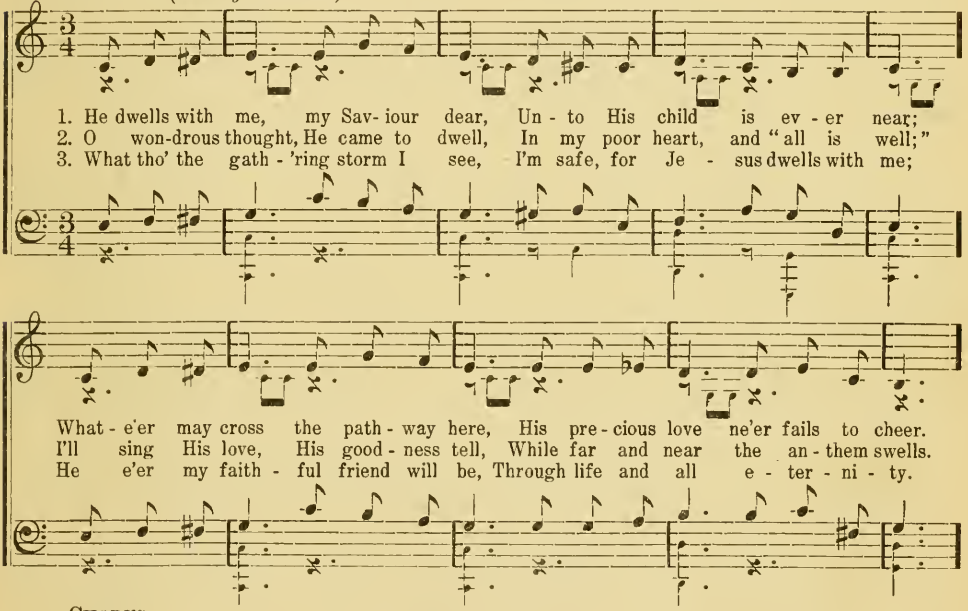
1. Art thou wea - y, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?—
3. Is there di - a - dem as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?—



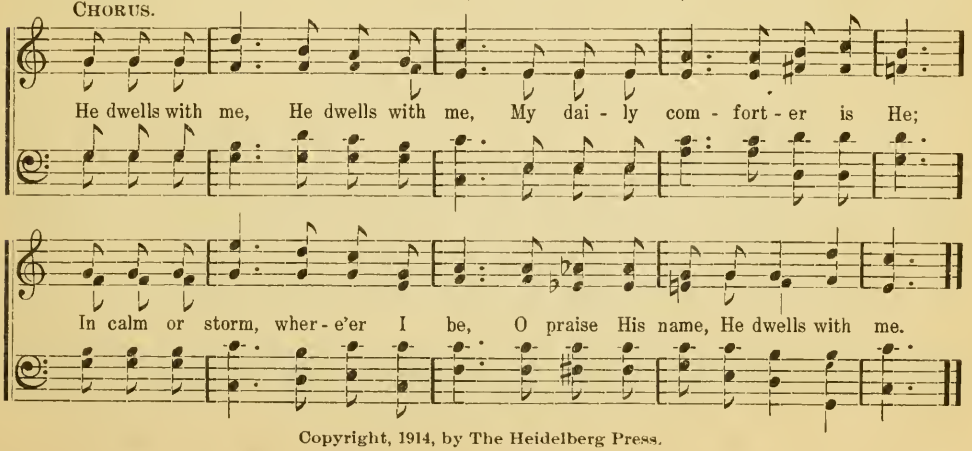
172 He Dwells With Me.

Lida Shivers Leech. C. Harold Lowden.

DUET. (*Melody in Tenor.*)



CHORUS.



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173 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. Wm. L. Bradbury.

1. { Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
   { In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-(*Omit...*)pare.
2. { We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
   { Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - (*Omit...*)stray.
3. { Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
   { Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms)*Omit...*) fill.

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless- ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless- ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless- ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

174 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. W. H. Doane.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the pray'r I make, On bended knee;
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved,Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-lone I seek, Give what is best.
3. Then shall my lat- est breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the part-ing cry My heart shall raise;

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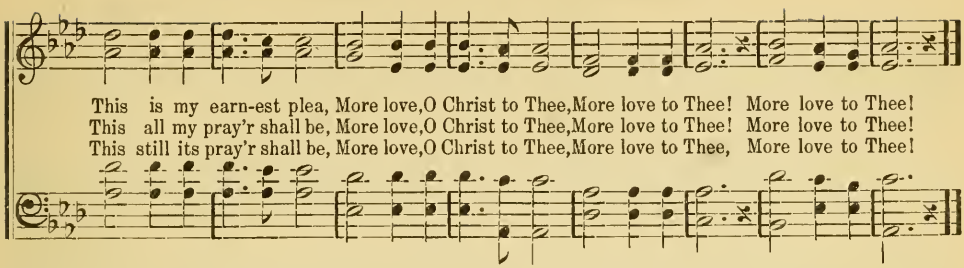
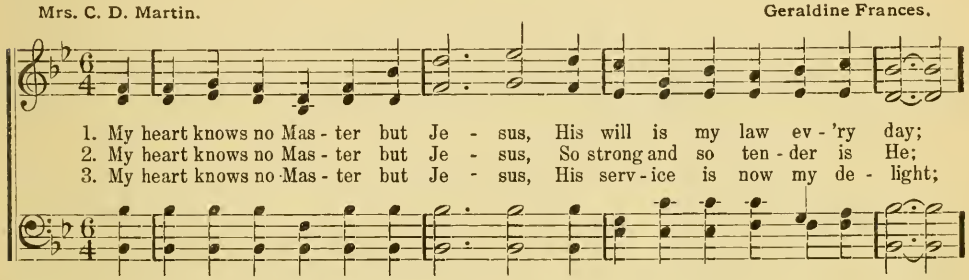
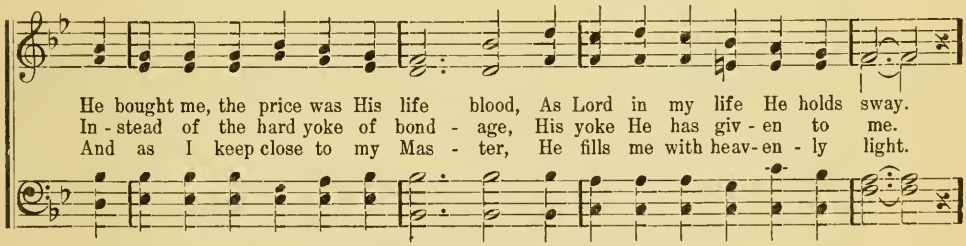


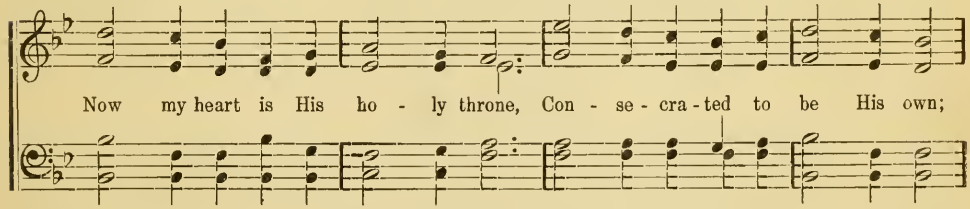
175 My Master.

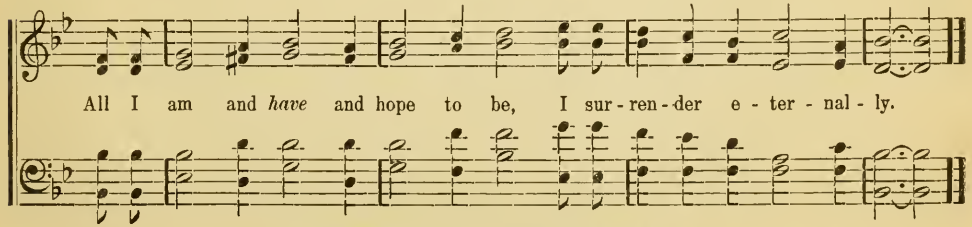
Mrs. C. D. Martin. Geraldine Frances.





CHORUS.





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176 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

Bp. William Walsham How. (St. Hilda—St. Edith. 7s, & 6s.) Justin Heinrich Knecht. Rev. E. Husband.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand- ing Out- side the fast-clos'd door, In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thres- hold o'er. We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear, O shame, thrice shame, up - on us! To keep Him stand- ing there!

2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing, And lo! that hand is scarr'd, And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marr'd. O love that pass - eth knowl- edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead- ing In ac - cents meek and low,—"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door; Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

177 O Happy Day.

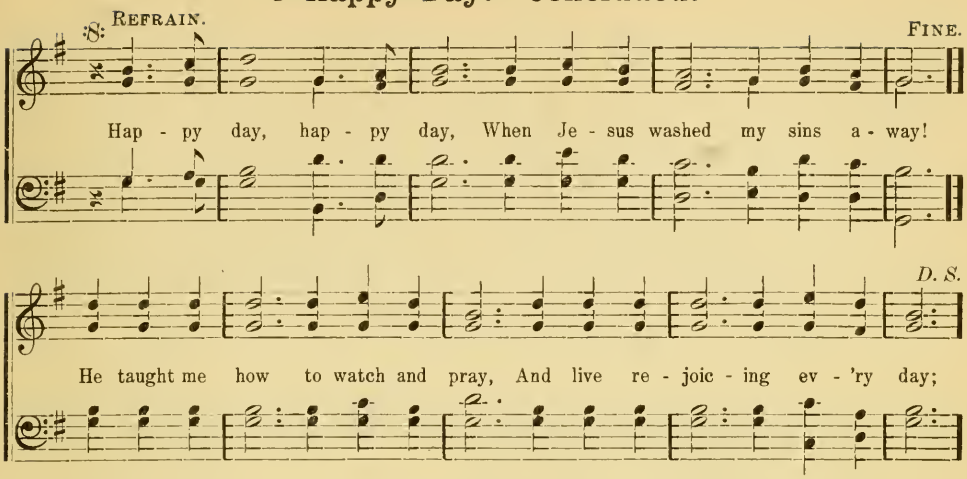
Philip Doddridge. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }

2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love. Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }

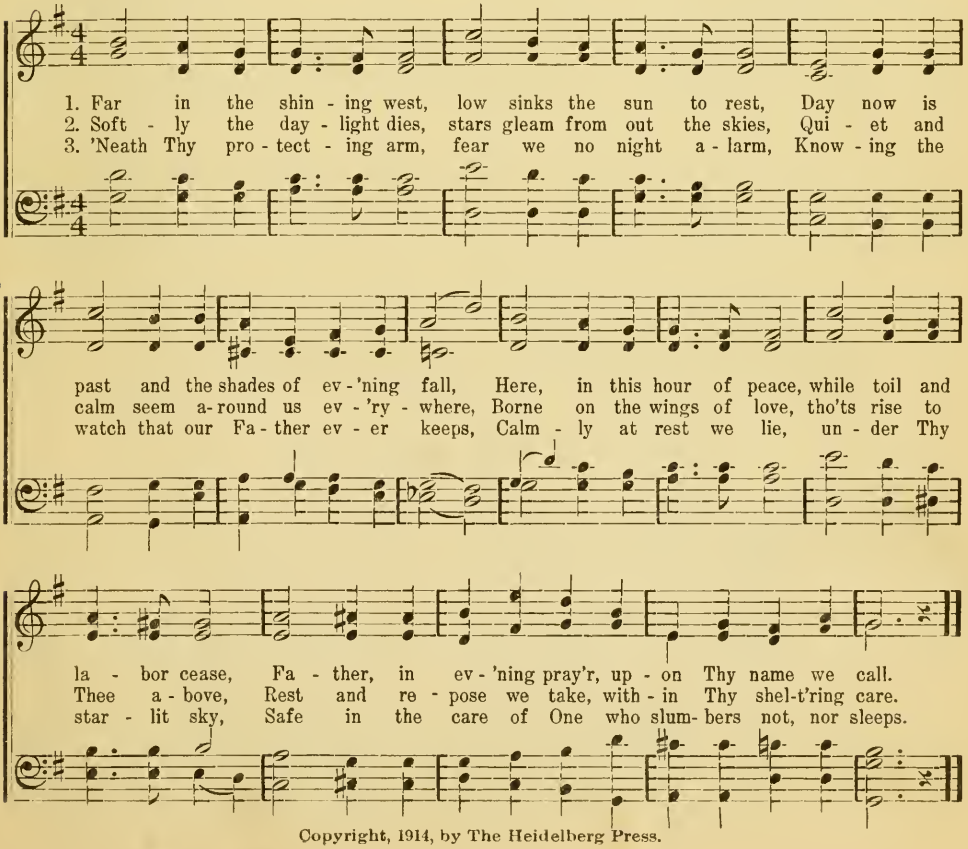
3. { 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. }

O Happy Day.—Concluded.



178 Evensong.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.



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179 He Is Calling—Will You Come?

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. Lester Thurman.

1. There is One who long hath sought you, Who would bless your needy soul, Great salva- tion he hath
2. There is One with love un- dy - ing, Who Himself for sin-ners gave, And up - on that love re-
3. O the depths of love unsound - ed, It can reach the deepest woe; Will you take that love un-
4. Je - sus calls you, hear and heed Him, From His love turn not a - way, He is call - ing, O you

f CHORUS. *p* *f*

brought you, Free - ly He will make you whole.
ly - ing, You shall find Him strong to save.
bound - ed, All its bless - ed - ness to know?
need Him, Come to Je - sus—come to - day.

He is call - ing—will you come? He is

p *p*

call-ing—will you come? Je - sus loves you, He will save you, He is call-ing—will you come?

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180 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem- pest - uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D.C. Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.

D. C.

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'- rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

181 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and grief to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - ber'd with a load of care?

What a priv - il - ege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge! Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

182 When I Heard My Mother Pray.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. Lester Thurman.

1. I re - belled a-gainst my Sav- iour, From His love I went a- stray,
2. Long I sought for world - ly pleas-ures That so soon must flee a - way,
3. Naught I cared for moth - er's Bi - ble, That she pon - dered day by day,
4. Moth - er's faith in God grew strong-er, Noth - ing could her soul dis - may,
5. Let me pray for all my broth- ers, Though they wan - der far a - way;

But my heart would oft re- proach me, When I heard my moth - er pray.
Heed - ing not the fade - less treas-ures, Till I heard my moth - er pray.
But God's "still small voice" would whis-per, When I heard my moth - er pray.
And I could re - sist no lon - ger, But at last have learned to pray.
Those who have no pray - ing moth- ers, But for whom some heart should pray.

CHORUS.

Bless the Lord for pray - ing moth- ers, And the moth - er - love that stays;
Help to save some wea - ry wand'rer— Him for whom some moth - er prays.

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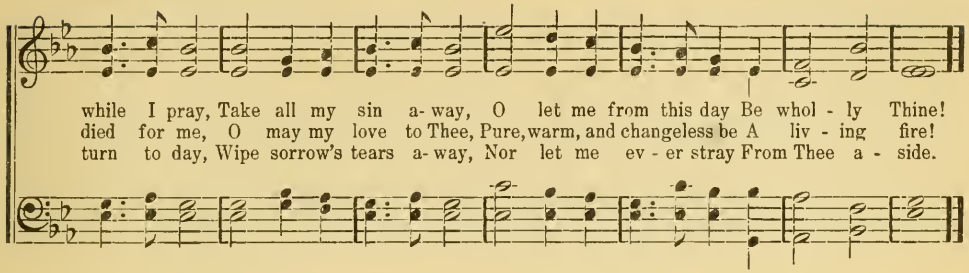
183 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

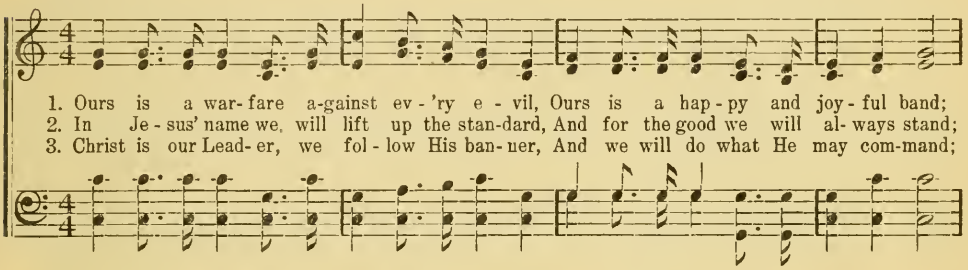
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a- round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness

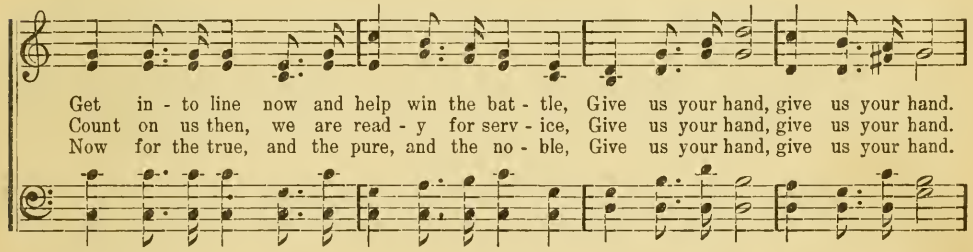
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.—Concluded.



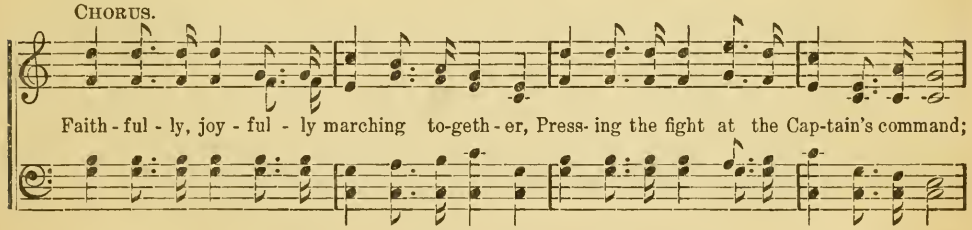
184 Give Us Your Hand.

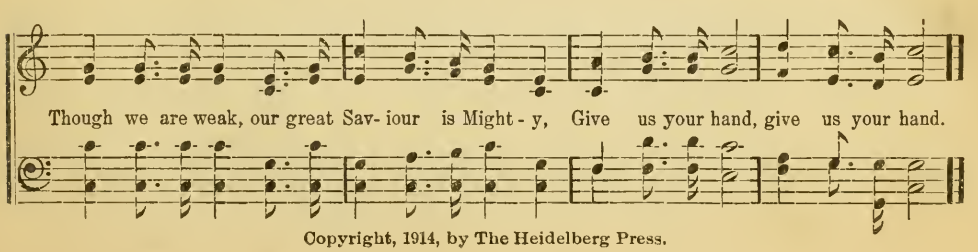
Grace Bower. W. Stillman Martin.





CHORUS.





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185 The Church's One Foundation.

Rev. Samuel John Stone. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre-
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char- ter of sal-
3. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And mys - tic sweet com-

a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heav'n He came and sought her, To
va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-
mun - ion With those whose rest is won: O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord,

be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
give us grace that we Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

186 I Love Him.

Arranged.

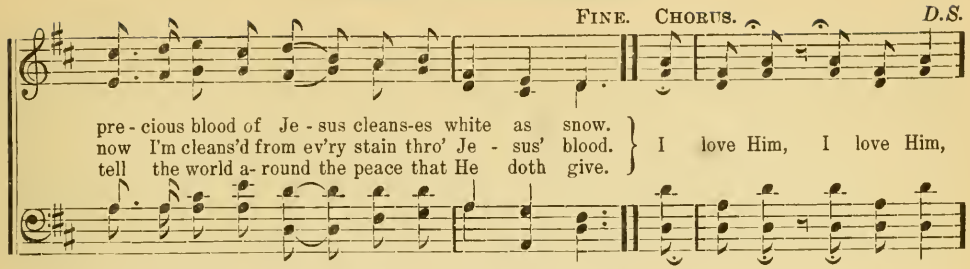
1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
2. Once I was lost and far down, deep in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but

:S:

sav'd from all a - larms; Down at the cross my heart is bend- ing low, The
pas - sions fierce with - in; Once was a - fraid to meet an an - gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

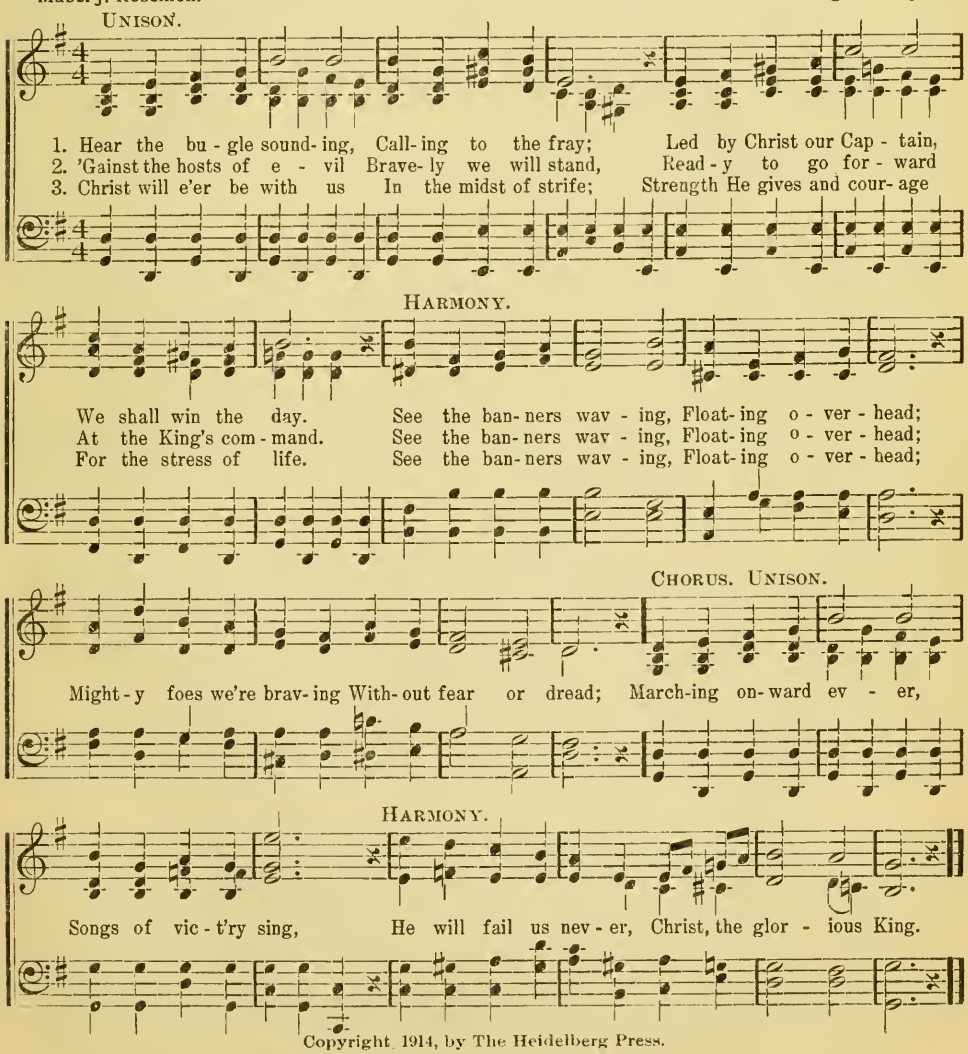
D.S. Be - cause He first lov'd me, And

I Love Him.—Concluded.



187 Marching Onward Ever.

Mabel J. Rosemon. August Krapf.



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188 What Did He Do?

Alt. by J. M. G. W. Owen.

1. O listen to our woudrous story, Counted once among the lost; Yet, One came down from heaven's
2. No angel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' He; The lov'd One on the cross for-
3. Will you surrender to this Saviour? To His sceptre humbly bow? You, too, shall come to know His

CHORUS.

glo - ry Sav-ing us at aw - ful cost!
sak - en Was one of the God-head three!
fav - or, He will save you, save you now!
} Who sav'd us from e- ter-nal loss?

Who but God's Son up-

What did He do? Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter - ced - ing!
on the cross? He died for you! Be-lieve it thou, In heaven in-ter - ced - ing!

189 Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod?
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim-age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We shall walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

Shall We Gather at the River?—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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190 Help Me Live Thy Praise.

Lizzie DeArmond. Howard K. Carl.

1. May I be wise some soul to win, Who else might tread the paths of sin, Teach me to walk in all Thy
2. A heart renew'd by grace divine, Where Thou dost dwell may this be mine, That God's dear love to all dis-
3. May ev'ry word Thy goodness show While here I walk on earth below, If dark or bright shall be my

CHORUS.

ways, O help me Lord, to live Thy praise.
plays, O help me Lord, to live Thy praise.
days, O help me Lord, to live Thy praise.
} To live Thy praise my aim shall be, That those a -

round Thy love may see, O help me Lord thro' all my days To live Thy praise, to live Thy praise.

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191 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.

1. Love di - vine. all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:

Je - sus, Thou art all com- pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb - ling heart!
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty!
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love!

192 Life is What We Make It.

Edna R. Worrell. E. Lester Thurman.

1. Life is what we make it, Let us make it good, Fill it full of kind - ness,
2. Life is what we make it, Let us make it true, Loy - al to the Mas - ter,
3. Life is what we make it, Let us make it pure, Build- ing for the Spir - it

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Life is What We Make It.—Concluded.

As we know we should. Deeds of love and mer - cy, Words of help and cheer,
Staunch in all we do. Brave - ly stand for jus - tice, Quick - ly right a wrong,
Homes that will en - dure. Par - a - dise is with us When our tho'ts are sweet,

CHORUS.

Make the world a glad-some place With naught to fear,
Thus we'll make a bet- ter world Thro' cour - age strong.
Bring - ing heav - en down to earth In peace com-plete.
Life is what we make it,

Be it what it may; So for strength to make it right, Dear Lord we pray.

193 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in Thee, I give Thee
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re -
3. O joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the
4. O cross that lift- est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee: I lay in

back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er ful - ler be.
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fair - er be.
rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
dust life's glo- ry dead, And from the ground there blossomed red Life that shall end-less be.

194 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmour. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly com- fort fraught,
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom;
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - try's won,

What-e'er I do, wher- e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea— Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

195 A Burden-Bearing Saviour.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. My Saviour is a bur-den-bearing Sav- iour, He bore the guilt of all my sin for me;
2. My Saviour is a bur-den-bearing Sav- iour, The bur-den of life's sorrows He will bear;
3. My Saviour is a bur-den-bearing Sav- iour, When He may give me an - y work to do,

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A Burden-Bearing Saviour.—Concluded.

He took the sinners place, He saved me by His grace, From condemnation He has set me free.
A friend in Him I find, com-pas-sionate and kind, He bids me cast on Him all anxious care.
Tho' hard the toil may seem, all grace I find in Him, And He is bound to see me safe-ly thro'.

CHORUS.

I cast my bur - dens, my heav - y bur - dens, I cast all bur-dens on the Lord;

He will sus- tain me, each day sus- tain me, I find this prom- ise in His word.

196 A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

197 Kind Words Can Never Die.

A. H. (Clifton.) Abigail Hutchinson.

1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher - ished and blest: God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Though, like the flow'rs, Their bright-est hues may fly
3. Our souls can nev - er die, Though in the tomb We all may have to lie,

Stored in the breast; Like child-hood's sim - ple rhymes, Said o'er a thous-and times,
In win - try hours. But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms a - new,
Wrapped in its gloom. What though the flesh de - cay, Souls pass In peace a - way,

CHORUS.

Ay, in all years and climes Dis - tant and near. Kind words can nev - er die.
With many an add - ed hue They bloom a - gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die.
Live thro' e - ter - nal day With Christ a - bove. Our souls can nev - er die.

Nev - er die, nev - er die, Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev- er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, No, nev- er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Our souls can nev - er die, No, nev- er die.

198 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

:S:

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap- pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me
4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Nearer, My God, to Thee.—Concluded.

FINE. D.S.

That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise: So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

199 My Master's Way is Best.

James Rowe. E. Lester Thurman.

1. Some - times the way is rough and drear, And sore - ly I'm dis - tressed;
2. Some - times a storm sweeps o'er my soul, And deep - ly I'm de - pressed;
3. I know that soon thro' all the gloom Will shine the home- lights blest,
4. Since I shall meet Him face to face, If I but stand the test,

But from this tho't come so much cheer: "My Mas - ter's way is best."
But, since no oth - er knows the goal, My Mas - ter's way is best.
And show to me my "home, sweet home;" My Mas - ter's way is best.
I'll fol - low, trust - ing sav - ing grace; My Mas - ter's way is best.

CHORUS.

My Mas - ter's way is best, It leads to joy and rest;
is best,

It may be dim, but I'll fol - low Him, Be - cause His way is best.

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200 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Unknown.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis- mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
4. "When thro' fie - ry tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall

ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my
not o - ver- flow: For I will be with thee thy tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy
be thy sup - ply, The flames shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con -

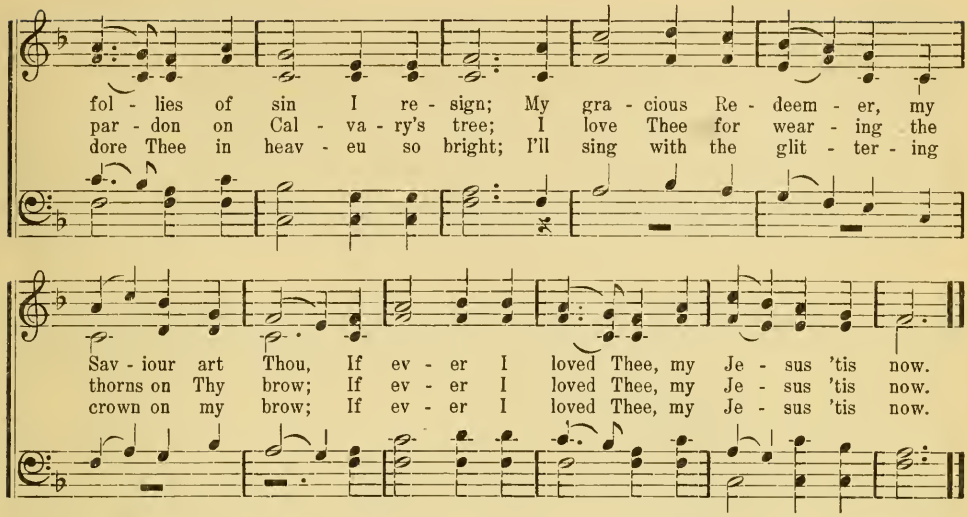
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra- cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra- cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis- tress."
sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine."

201 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.

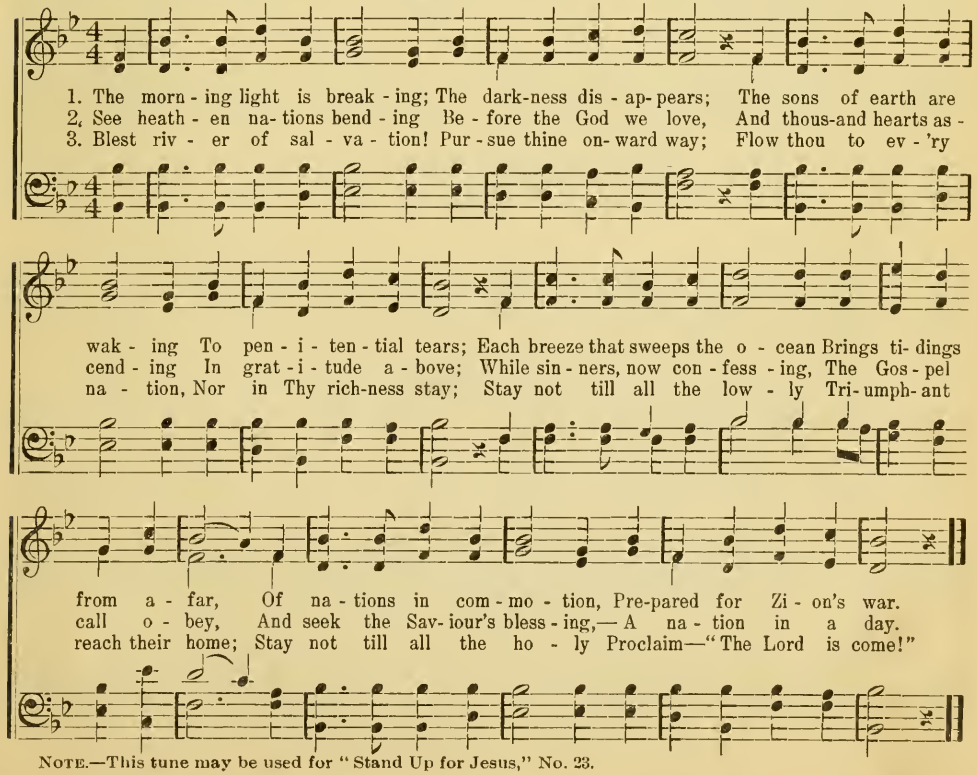
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
3. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.



202 The Morning Light is Breaking.

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith. (Webb. 7s & 6s. D.) George James Webb.



NOTE.—This tune may be used for "Stand Up for Jesus," No. 23.

203 Jesus Merits All My Love.

A. W. S. Arthur Willis Spooner.

1. In the Bi - ble it is writ - ten, Precious truth, how can it be? That in heav-en there are
2. If our sins are all for-giv'n, And our names are written down, Then our path leads straight to
3. Bless'd Jesus, how I love Him, And be-fore His throne above, With the blood-bought throng I'll

CHORUS.

wait - ing, Shin-ing crowns for you and me.
heav - en, And a wondrous glo - ry crown.
praise Him, For He mer-its all my love.
} Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

mer-its all my love. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! There's a crown for me a - bove.

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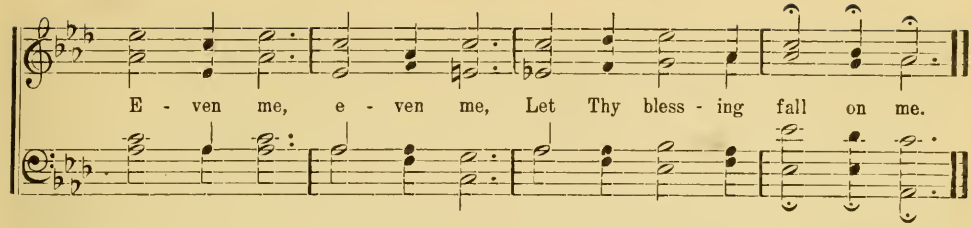
204 Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Love of God, so pure and change-less; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;

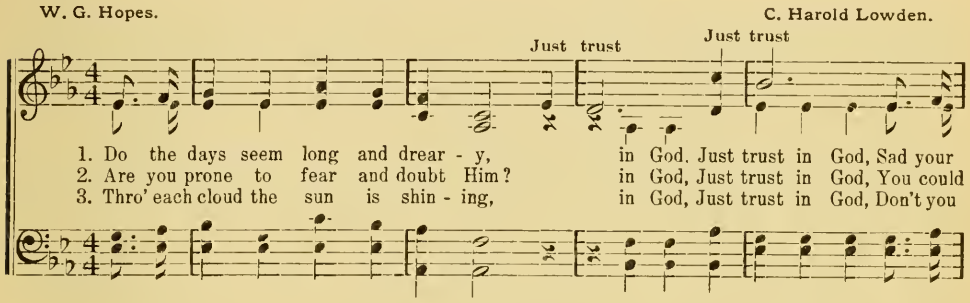
Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me—
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy fall on me—
Grace of God, so strong and bound - less; Mag - ni - fy them all in me—

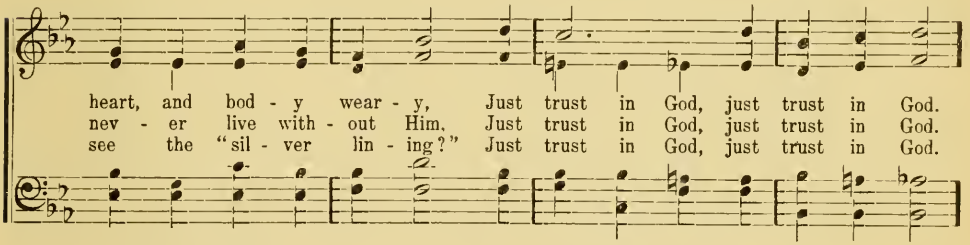
Even Me.—Concluded.

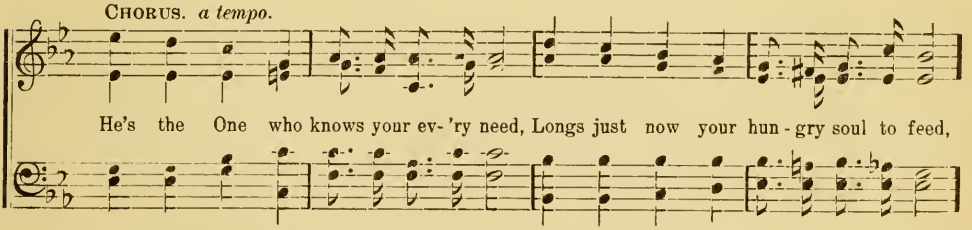


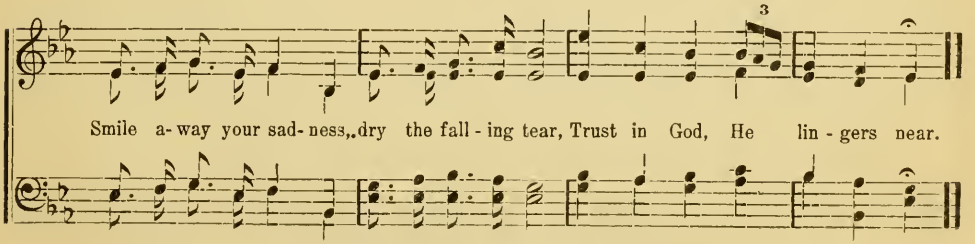
205 Just Trust in God.

W. G. Hopes. C. Harold Lowden.









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206 God is Good.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

1. From a grate - ful heart I say, God is good, I can ne'er His love re - pay,
2. When I go to Him in pray'r, God is good, He will hear me an - y - where
3. Tho' at times I've gone a - stray, God is good, He has nev - er said me "Nay,"
4. Tho' this life with death should end, God is good, Praise would ev - er - more as - cend,

He's so good. Once He cleans'd my heart from sin, Now He keeps me pure with - in,
He's so good. Tho' some-times my faith He'll test, Yet He's sure to give the best,
He's so good. When re - pent- ance true I've shown, (Tho' un - to the depths I've gone,)
He's so good. But when this short life is o'er, O - ver on the "oth - er shore"

CHORUS.

Where shall I His praise be - gin, He's so good. God is good,
And my soul is al - ways blest, He's so good.
He had pard - 'ning grace un- known, He's so good. God is good, so ver - y good,
I will live for - ev - er - more, He's so good.

God is good, Ev - er-more His name I'll praise, He's so good.
God is good, so ver - y good,

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207. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life beneath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en-fold- ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an- gels, on our eyes

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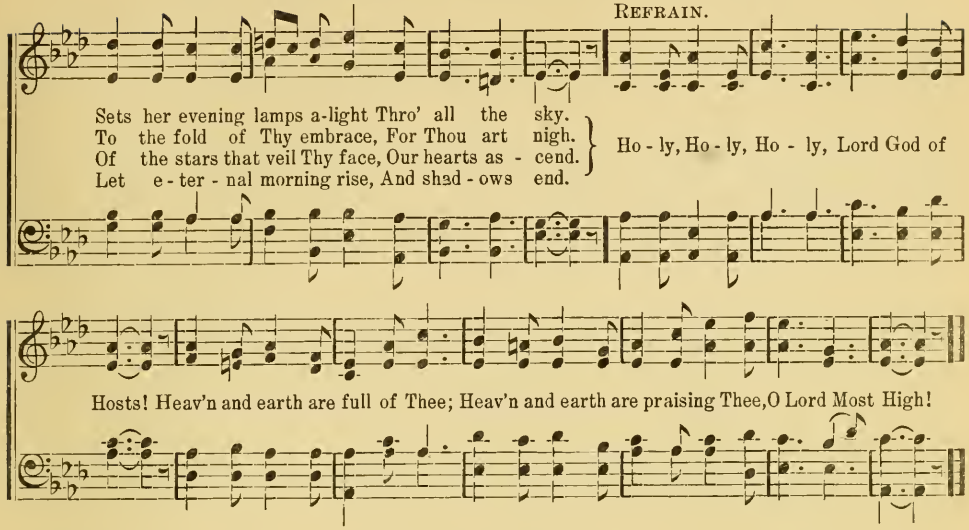
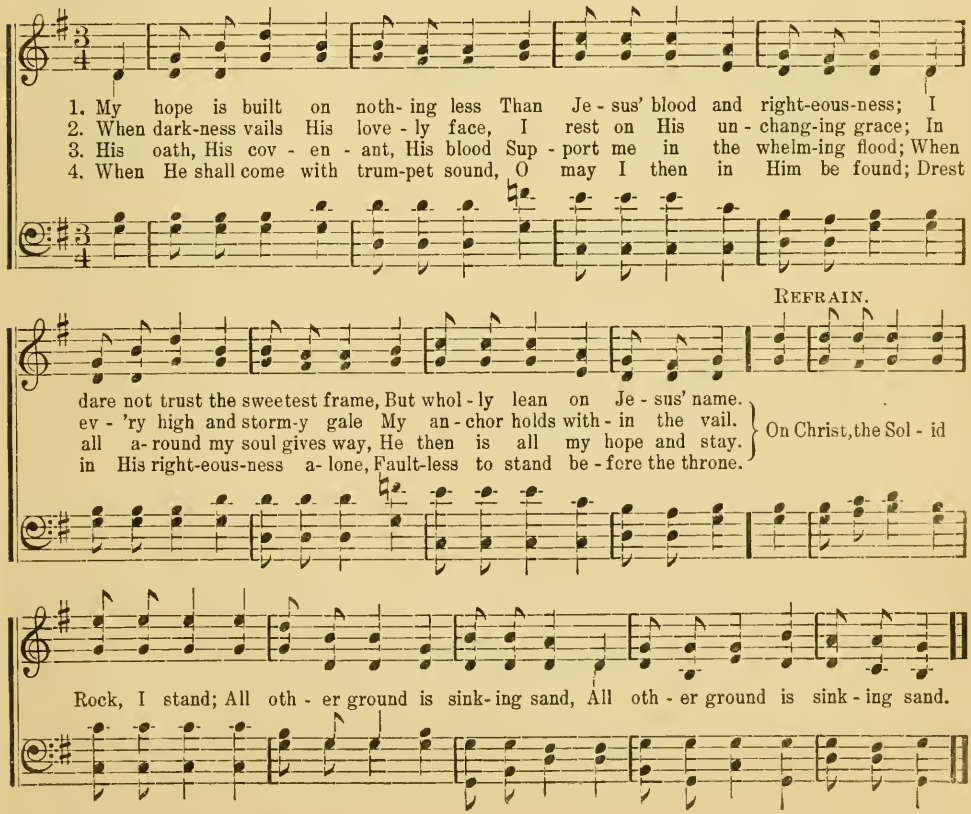
Day is Dying in the West.—Concluded.



208 The Solid Rock.

Edward Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.



209 More and More Like Jesus.

C. Harold Lowden. E. Lester Thurman.

1. More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be, Show- ing forth His meek- ness
2. More and more like Je - sus, This my earn - est pray'r, Strength instead of weak - ness,
3. More and more like Je - sus, This shall be my aim, Los- ing sight of self, and

And hu - mil - i - ty. I would have His cour - age Ev - er to be true,
Joy in place of care. Striv- ing, like the Mas - ter, Some poor soul to win,
All but His dear name. Go- ing where He leads me, Do - ing as He wills,

CHORUS.

And His Ho - ly Spir - it All my life im - bue.
To His bless - ed king - dom, From a life of sin.
Till' His per - fect glo - ry, All my glad heart thrills.
} More and more like Je - sus,

This my pray'r shall be, Till, in heav'n He owns me, Through e - ter - ni - ty.

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210 Our Country's Flag.

James L. Elderdice. C. Harold Lowden.

1. O glo - rious flag, thy stripes and stars Once borne thro' smoke and flame of wars,
2. Al - iens by ty - ran - ny op- pressed, Be - neath thy folds find home and rest;
3. Our Coun - try's flag, Red, White and Blue, To thee and hon - or ev - er true,

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Our Country's Flag.—Concluded.

cresc. ..... *rit.*

In tri - umph still, from sea to sea, Floats o'er a na - tion great and free.
Sym - bol of lib - er - ty thou art, And dear to ev - 'ry pa - triot heart.
We hail thy stream - ing col - ors bright, And vow ad - her - ence to the right.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Our coun - try's flag, we give to thee, And those who died to set us free

rit.

A sa - cred pledge of loy - al - ty, For - ev - er, and for - ev - er.

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211 My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith. Henry Carey.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na - tive coun- try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song! Let mor - tal
4. Our fa- ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount-ain side Let free- dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills, My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro - long!
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

212 Proclaim Messiah's Reign.

Annie L. Pinfold. C. Harold Lowden

UNISON. *With decision, but not too quickly.*

The mer - ry car - ols rise a - gain o'er land and sea In ju - bi - lee. glad

ju - bi - lee; The hills and vales re - sound to - day with mel - o - dy;

HARMONY. *Inst.*

Our hearts re - spond in glee..... Once more that won-drous strain is borne.

BOYS.

GIRLS. HARMONY.

From far a - way, The joy - bells sway, Ring out a - gain their chime And

FINE.

hail the bless-ed time, Pro-claim Mes-si - ah's reign o'er all the world for aye.

DUET, OR ALL LADIES' VOICES. *Slightly slower.*

List,..... a- gain 'tis ring - ing, An - gel voic-es sing - ing,
Stars..... now trembling o'er us, Sign..... of promise for us,

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Proclaim Messiah's Reign.—Concluded.

Down..... the a - ges fling - ing Gold- en notes of praise.....
Heard.... that might-y cho - rus Swell from shore to shore.....

From..... that realm of splen - dor Ech - oes pure and ten - der,
Lus - tre nev - er fail - ing, King - ly ad- vent hail - ing,

D. C. al Fine.

Praise..... for-ev - er ren - der On..... thro' endless days.....
O'er..... the night pre-vail - ing Glo - rious ev- er - more.....

NOTE.—Return to beginning and play to "Fine."

213 Hail! Thou Long-Expected Jesus.

Rev. Charles Wesley. "Wellesley." 8s & 7s. Lizzie Tourgee.

1. Hail! Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, yet God, our King,
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Long - de - sir'd of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry wait - ing heart.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

214

An Old-Time Carol.

Amy Hyde. (Introducing Adeste Fideles.) E. Lester Thurman.

GIRLS. *With enthusiasm.*

1. Hap - py child-ren gath-er'd here, Raise an old- time car - ol dear; Let your ju - bi - la - te
2. Ev - 'ry tongue its strains employ; All the world replies with joy, Swells the might-y glad re -
3. Ring it out, ye mer - ry bells; Ev - 'ry note in glad-ness tells Of the Christmas sto - ry

BOYS.

GIRLS.

ring; Echo- ed down thro' stirring times, Peal-ing out from silv'ry chimes, Mem'ries
frain; From the lands of sun - ny skies Its tri - umph-ant notes a-rise, Send the
blest; To its mel - o - dy now sway; Will-ing hands your changes play In the

BOYS.

GIRLS.

fond its meas-ures bring. Countless voi- ces of the past wake to lift once more, In a
mes- sage forth a - gain. Sounding o'er the frosty plains and the snow-crown'd hills, How the
hymns they love the best. In your tune-ful har-mo- ny all our hearts unite; Come, the

BOYS.

ALL. HARMONY.

cho - rus grand and sweet chant it o'er and o'er Till the chords like bil-lows roll, Surg - ing
lov'd, fa - mil - iar air ev - 'ry bos - om thrills, While a - new its mu - sic calls And its
an - gel's song re-peat of the Ho - ly Night, Tell- ing of a Sav-iour's birth And their

on from soul to soul Like a heav'n- ly clar - ion hear it re - sound - ing on.
glo - rious theme enthralls As a throng-ing host a - gain lifts the an - them loud.
"Peace, good-will to earth;" With its won-drous mel - o - dy all the world a - rouse.

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An Old-Time Carol.—Concluded.

"Adeste Fideles."

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy- ful, and tri- umph-ant; O come ye, O come ye to
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta- tion, .. Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of
3. Yes, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn-ing; .. Je - sus, to Thee be ..

Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a-
heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God .. in .. the .. high - est; O come, let us a-
glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap-pear - ing; O come, let us a-

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord,

215 Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

Joseph Mohr. Franz Gruber.

1. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! All is dark save the light Yonder where they sweet vig-il keep
2. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! On - ly for shepherds' sight Came blest visions of an - gel throngs
3. Holy night! peaceful night! Child of heav'n, O how bright Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born!

O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav- en- ly peace, Rests in heav-en- ly peace.
With their loud al - le - lu - ia songs, Say - ing, "Je- sus is come," Say- ing, "Je-sus is come."
Blest in - deed was that hap - py morn, Full of heav- en- ly joy, Full of heav-en-ly joy.

In Sweetest Accord.

Annie L. Pinfold. C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly, without dragging.

1. Night se - rene and fair, Naught its peace can mar; Lo! in skies a - bove,
2. White-winged ser-aphs chant, Heav-en's tri - umph song; Earth in glad - ness wakes,
3. Seek the man - ger low; Haste your Lord to find; Christ this day is born,

Dawns a ra-diant star. Shepherds in the field, Guarding safe their fold, Mute with rap-ture
Ev - 'ry note pro-longs. Answ'ring hills send back, Faint, me- lo- dious strains; Choirs ce - les- tial
Sav - iour of man-kind. In a shel - ter rude,— Low-ly is the stall,— Lies a ti - ny,

CHORUS. TWO PART.

Melody in lower notes.

kneel in wor- ship, Glo - ry be - hold.
bring good ti - dings, Sing grand re- frains.
roy - al stran-ger, King o - ver all.

'Neath yon heav'nly sign Sleeps a Child di - vine;

Bow in hum-ble ad - o - ra - tion, Own Him as Lord. Mu - sic in the sky,

Voi - ces clear and high, Harps of gold re - sound-ing In sweet - est ac - cord.

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Following the Star.

Elsie Duncan Yale. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Star in beau - ty beam - ing, On the shadowed plain, O'er the val - leys gleam-ing,
2. Star of light su - per - nal Lead a - long the way, For the King e - ter - nal,
3. Star of fade-less glo - ry By thy won-drous rays Earth shall know the sto - ry,

Pour thy gold - en rain. Shine in roy - al splen - dor, Pil-grims hith - er bring.
Comes to earth to - day. Des - erts may be drear - y, Yet we joy - ful sing,
Her Re-deem - er praise. Thro' the dark and dan - ger, Faith our feet shall wing,

CHORUS.

Shed Thy radiance ten - der, On the new-born King.
Can our feet be wea - ry, Hast'ning to our King.
Till we reach the man - ger, Till we see our King.
} Fol-low-ing the star, Fol-low-ing the

star, Joy - ful - ly we jour- ney, Pil-grims from a - far. Led by light ce -

les - tial 'Neath the starry skies March a-long with joy-ful song, To where Messi- ah lies.

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218 Sing Again That Sweet Story.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

Not fast.

1. O sing a - gain that sto - ry sweet and true, The joy - ful strain that filled the sky so bright,
2. Thro' still-ness deep, the glad ex - ultant lay Floats down once more our hearts to calm and cheer,
3. O sing a - gain that sto - ry wondrous sweet, Shine out ye stars with clear ce- les - tial glow,

When an - gels came thro' heav-en's star - ry ways, Good news to bring one ho - ly night.
Re - joice, O earth! although He wears no crown, A King enthroned, the Lord is here.
By faith we see the low - ly man - ger bed, And praise His Name whose love we know.

CHORUS. *Nice flowing movement.*

Sing the sto - ry, bless - ed sto - ry Ev - er sweet and true,.... "Christ the lov - ing

heav'n-ly Sav-iour Comes this day to you."..... Sing the sto - ry an - gels told, Speed-ing

slightly rit.

down from gates of gold, Sing the sto - ry, Christ from glo - ry All the world must know.

a tempo.

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219 Hail the Holy Night With Song.

Amy Hyde. C. Harold Lowden.

UNISON. *Tempo di Marcia.*

1. Be - fore we part a - gain this hap - py time A hymn we raise while
2. The hours so fleet are fill'd with thoughts of love; Good - will and peace sent
3. A - round our hearts its spir - it weaves a spell; Fare - well; "we say," in

8va. ad lib.

glad bells o'er us chime; We sing the won - drous glo - ries of our Lord; Our
down from heav'n a - bove; Our friends we meet with smiles and words of cheer; A
all things fare thee well. May all we love have show'rs of bless- ings rare And

CHORUS. HARMONY.

voic - es blend with glad re-frains in sweet ac - cord.
gold - en day of cher-ished mem'ries ends the year.
in the joy of man - y Christmas fes - tals share.

All praise to Christ, our King; His

All praise

love for - ev - er sing; In fer-vent ad - o - ra - tion our hearts u - nite; His rule o'er

His love His rule

earth proclaim; Ex- alt His ho - ly name And hail a-gain with hap-py song the Ho - ly Night.

Ex-alt

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220 The Dawn of Victory.

Edna Randolph Worrell. C. Harold Lowden.

With life and energy.

1. The dawn of vic - to - ry Breaks o - ver Cal-v'ry's hill, Flood- ing the Cross with
2. The dawn of vic - to - ry Leaps thro' a night of gloom, Pierc- ing with liv - ing
3. The dawn of vic - to - ry Breaks o'er the world to - day, Cheer-ing the hope- less,

waves of gold, While yet the world is still. Dawn of a glo-rious morn,
swords of flame, The Sav-iour's hal-low'd tomb. Dawn of a glad new day,
bright- 'ning all With each warm heav'nly ray, See how it's rain-bow beams,

Shines where the Sav - iour died, Chang - ing dark-ness to the light of heav'n, Thro'
Shin - ing with ho - ly light, Glo - ri - fies the place from which the Lord Is
Prom - ise sweet days of peace, Gift of Him who rose to die no more, Whose

CHORUS. UNISON.

Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
ris - en in His might.
king - dom ne'er shall cease.
} Praise be to Him, our con - quer- ing Sav - iour,

DUET OR LADIES. *Much slower.*

Tried and slain for the sins of man. Bright glows the love He of-fers free, Bright shines the hope of

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The Dawn of Victory.—Concluded.

a tempo. FULL CHORUS.

lib - er - ty. Bright gleams the dawn of vic - to - ry, For Christ now lives a - gain.

221 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen To-day.

Charles Wesley. C. Harold Lowden.

UNISON. *In dignified choral style.*

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - le - lu - ia! Christ has burst the
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia! Where, O death, is
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia! Following our ex -
5. King of glo - ry, Soul of bliss, Al - le - lu - ia! Ev - er - last - ing

8va lower. ad lib.

an - gels say, Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;
gates of hell; Al - le - lu - ia! Death in vain for - bids Him rise,
now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia! Once He died our souls to save:
alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia! Made like Him, like Him we rise;
life is this, Al - le - lu - ia! Thee to know, Thy pow'r to prove,

Sing, ye heav'ns and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

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222 Wonderful Morning.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

DUET AND CHORUS.

1. Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful morn - ing! Gleam-ing with prom-ise so fair,
2. Voi - ces from heav- en seem call - ing, Down from the skies bend-ing low,
3. Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful dawn - ing, Joy of the a - ges to be,

Sun-light the hill- tops a - dorn - ing, Glad-ness and light ev - 'ry - where.
"Fear not, tho' shad-ows are fall - ing, Ev - 'ry-thing Je - sus doth know."
Vis - ions of life's bless-ed morn - ing, Thro' the grave's por-tals we see.

Sweet- ly the joy - bells are ring - ing, Out thro' the fra-grance and bloom,
Love like a foun- tain is flow - ing Forth from the heart kind and true,
Sweet- er will grow the glad sto - ry While the long a - ges pass by,

Na - ture a cho - ral is sing - ing, Glo - ry en - cir - cles the tomb.
Cling to the hand strong and might - y, Christ has a - ris - en for you.
Bring- ing to earth a new glo - ry, Reign- eth our King up on high.

CHORUS. HARMONY.

Beau - ti - ful, won-der - ful morn - ing, Joy - ful His prais- es we sing,

His praises sing,

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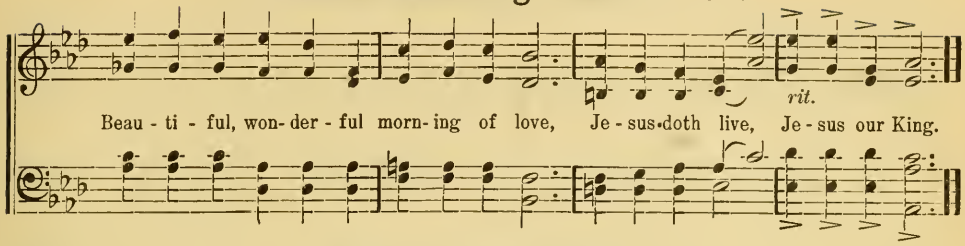
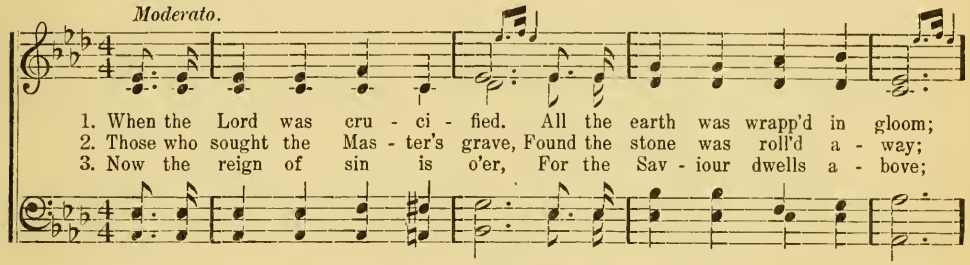
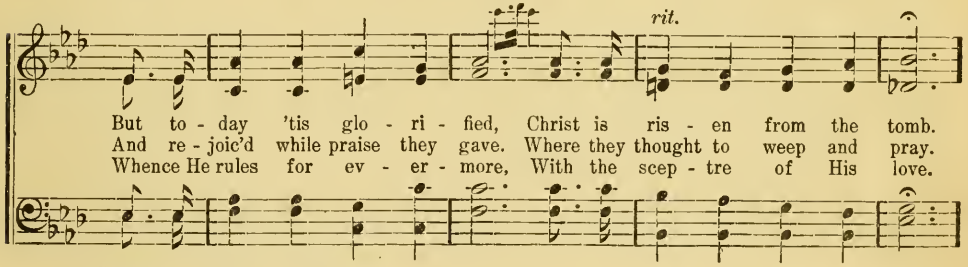
Wonderful Morning.—Concluded.

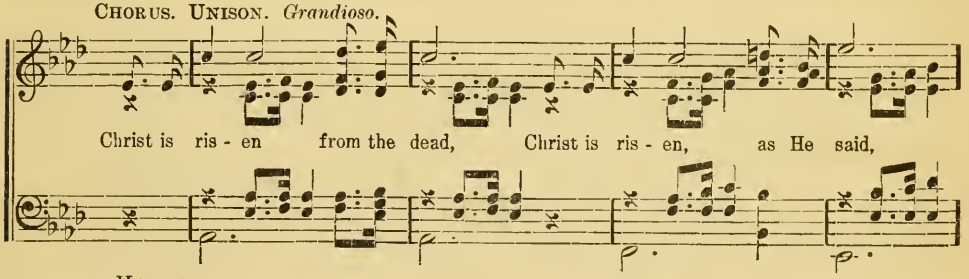


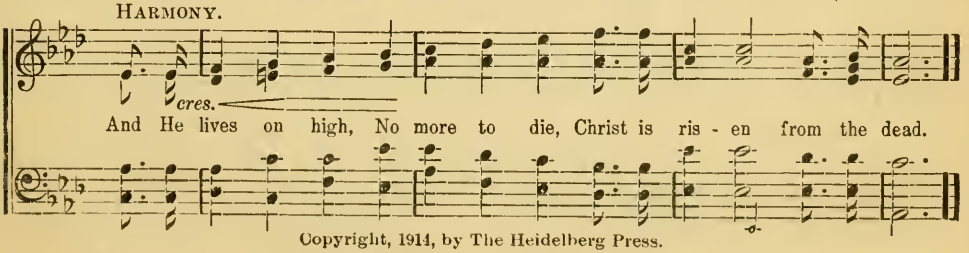
223 Risen, as He Said.

Edna Randolph Worrell. C. Harold Lowden.









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224 Beautiful Eastertide.

Edna Randolph Worrell. Clinton D. Lowden.

Daintily.

1. Look to the world, 'tis a tem - ple fair, Oh, so fair, won - drous fair;
2. Ev - er - y spot is a ho - ly place, Ho - ly place, ho - ly place;
3. Al - tars of God! how they speak of love, Ten - der love, per - fect love;

Bid - ding us all to en - gage in pray'r, This beau - ti - ful East - er - tide.
Where one may kneel and re - ceive the grace Of Christ, on this East - er - tide.
Rich gifts of beau- ty from Christ a - bove, Who's ris - en this East - er - tide.

CHORUS. TWO PARTS.

See the meadows in green ar-ray'd; Beau-ti - ful East- er - tide! Dew, like diamonds and

pearls display'd, Beau - ti - ful East - er - tide! Streams of sil-ver with flow - ers strown,

Skies that are sapphire-dyed, Speak the love that the Christ has shown This beautiful Easter-tide.

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227 Let the Heavens be Joyful.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

Tempo di Marcia. UNISON.

1. O let the heav'ns be joy - ful and earth re - peat the strain, That rings in notes of
2. Far strong-er than the dark- ness, and strong-er than the grave, Is He, the ris - en
3. O let the heav'ns be joy - ful, and gleam with light sub- lime, He reigns o'er death vic-

tri - umph o'er mountain, hill and plain, Bright an - gels up in heav - en their
Vic - tor, the might - y One to save. He burst the rock-bound pris- on, a
to - rious, the Lord of East - er - time; Thro' cen - tu - ries swift pass- ing this

hal - le - lu - jahs sing, To Him who rose im - mor - tal, our bless - ed Sav-iour King.
cap - tive world set free, His touch of grace shall lift us to God's e - ter - ni - ty.
strain of joy shall ring," All glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah the Christ in- deed is King!"

CHORUS.

Let heav'n and earth in joyful strain Sing glory hallelujah over mountain, hill, and plain, And let the

an - gels bright with mor - tals sing, "All glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah for the Christ indeed is King!"

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RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS.

228 Prayer

(Matt. 6: 5-15; 7: 7-11.)

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou has shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask Him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

What man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask Him?

229 Praise

(Psalm 100.)

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God;

It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves.

We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving.

And into His courts with praise:

Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good;

His mercy is everlasting,

And His truth endureth to all generations.

230 Thanksgiving

(Psalm 95: 1-7.)

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.

And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it;

And His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For He is our God;

And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

231 The Christian Life

(Matt. 5: 3-16.)

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you.

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted?

It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candle-stick.

And it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

232 Invitation

(Isaiah 55: 1-13.)

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,

And let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold I have given him for a witness to the people,

A leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;

For he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found,

Call upon Him while He is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,

Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,

So are my ways higher than your ways,

And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,

And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name.

For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

233 Joy of Forgiveness

(Psalm 32.)

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,

Whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old

Through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture is turned into drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto Thee,

And mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverence.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

234 The Flesh and the Spirit

(Gal. 5: 16-26.)

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these. Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness.

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies.

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of which I tell you before, as I have also told you in the time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith.

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another.

235 The Christian Armor

(Ephesians 6: 11-17.)

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day; and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace:

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

236 Love

(1 Cor. 13: 1-12.)

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind: charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophecy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

237 Cure for Troubles

(John 14: 1-14.)

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know Him, and have seen Him.

Philip saith unto Him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father, and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, He doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

238 Word and Work of God

(Psalm 19: 1-14.)

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,

And night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language,

Where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber.

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven,

And his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors?

Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,

And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth,

And the meditation of my heart,

Be acceptable in Thy sight,

O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

239 The House of God

(Psalm 84: 1-12; 122: 1-9.

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they will be still praising Thee.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

I was glad when they said unto me. Let us go into the house of the Lord.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love Thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

240 Giving

Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.—Prov. 3: 9.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed Thee? In tithes and offerings.—Mal. 3: 8.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Mal. 3: 10.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.—II Cor. 8: 9.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—I Cor. 16: 2.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver. —II Cor. 9: 7.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20: 35.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.—Ps. 4: 1.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.—Prov. 19: 17.

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what the right hand doeth:

That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.—Matt. 6: 1-4.

241 Goodness of God

(Psalm 107: 1-15.)

Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful works to the children of men,

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron.

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High;

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness, and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

242 The Mission Field

The field is the world.

God that made the world and all things therein, hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth.

Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons.

God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom He hath redeemed and gathered them out of the lands from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and from the South.

Then judgment shall dwell in the wilderness and righteousness remain in the fruitful field.

Behold I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are ripe already to harvest.

Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.

Moreover the profit of the earth is for all; King himself is served by the field.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

All—The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be.

243 Call to Youth

(Eccle. 12: 1-7; Amos 4: 12; Eccl. 11: 8-10.)

Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the days when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few; and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low.

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail; because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shalt the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Prepare to meet thy God.

But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them all; yet let him remember the days of darkness; for they shall be many.

244 The Call to Service

(To be read in concert.)

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.

Even for this same purpose have I raised thee up, that I might show my power in thee, and that my name may be declared throughout all the earth; and as you go, preach, saying, the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.

Go thou forth and preach the Kingdom of God; my presence shall go with thee.

Be strong saith the Lord, and work; for I am with you, saith the Lord of Hosts.

I will shake all nations, and the desire of all nations shall come.

This is a day of good things, and we hold our peace; if we tarry until the morning light, some mischief will come upon us; now, therefore, come with me, go and tell the King's household.

For we have heard Him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

245 Protection

(Psalm 91: 1-16.)

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

246 Wisdom

(Prov. 1: 7-9; 3: 1-7; 9: 18; Job 28: 28.)

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge.

But fools despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father.

And forsake not the law of thy mother;

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head.

And chains about thy neck.

My son, forget not my law:

But let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life,

And peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:

Bind them about my neck;

Write them upon the table of thine heart;

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding

In the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;

And lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him,

And he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes;:

Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Honor the Lord with thy substance,

And with the first fruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,

And thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;

Neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;

Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,

And the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver.

And the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days are in her right hand;

And in her left hand riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

247 Consecration

(Romans 12: 1-8; Phil. 2: 5-11.)

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the Mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophecy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering, or he that teacheth, on teaching,

Or he that exhorteth on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

248 Order of Service (No. 1)

Orchestra Selection.

Chord by pianist as signal for perfect silence, which should be insisted upon by the officer in charge.

Leader—The Lord is in His Holy Temple;

School—Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Hymn.

Hymn.

Hymn.

Apostles' Creed in concert.

Prayer, followed by the Lord's Prayer in concert.

Hymn.

Lesson Study Period.

One chord by pianist as preliminary signal.

Two chords by pianist (5 minutes later) for perfect silence.

Lesson hymn.

Five Minutes Review of the day's lesson; or better, five **one minute** expressions of five outstanding points of the lesson.

Hymn.

Announcements.

Closing Hymn.

Leader—Show me Thy ways, O Lord, teach me Thy paths.

School—Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee do I wait all the day.

Benediction.

249 Order of Service (No. 2)

Orchestra Selection.

Chord by pianist, at which all stand.

Leader—This is the day which the Lord hath made.

School—We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Leader—The Lord blessed the seventh day and hallowed it.

School—To-day is a Sabbath unto the Lord.

Leader—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

School—We will obey the voice of the Lord our God.

Gloria Patri.

Hymn (all standing).

Reading of lesson by individual.

Lesson Hymn.

Study period.

Preliminary signal by chord on piano.

Two chords for perfect silence.

Hymn.

Five minutes' discussion of lesson from platform.

Hymn.

Announcements.

Closing Hymn.

Short Prayer.

Mizpah Benediction (by school).

The Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from the other Amen.

250 Order of Service (No. 3)

Orchestra Selection.

Chord on piano for order (perfect silence).

Opening Hymn.

Leader—Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you.

School—Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Leader—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you;

School—For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Leader—Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God.

School—And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His wilt, He heareth us.

All—Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Apostles' Creed (in concert).

Lesson Hymn.

Study Period.

Preliminary Chord.

Two chords for complete silence.

Special music (to be appropriate to lesson).

Hymn.

Announcements.

Closing Hymn.

Benediction.

251 Order of Service (No. 4)

***Missionary Sunday.**

Orchestra Selection.

Chord for perfect silence.

Responsive Scripture Reading on Missions. (See Responsive Readings.)

Opening Hymn

Prayer.

Hymn.

Reading of letter from pastor in foreign fields, or some story or narrative on missions with current interest.

Short address on program to create a missionary atmosphere.

Prayer for Missions and Missionaries.

Special Offering.

Hymn.

Announcements.

Closing Hymn.

Benediction.

* Same order of service may be used for temperance or any other special service by substituting another Responsive Reading and making addresses conform to the subject of the service.

252 Order of Service (No. 5)

Orchestra Selection.

Chord for perfect silence.

Hymn (school rising).

Chord for school to be seated.

Superintendent—I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of day.

School—That was the true light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

Superintendent—In Him was life, and the light was the light of men.

School—I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth in me should not abide in darkness.

Superintendent—A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of my people Israel.

Hymn.

Apostles' Creed.

Gloria Patri.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Title of Lesson.

Golden Text.

Reading of Lesson in concert.

Lesson Hymn.

Lesson Study.

One chord (preparatory).

Another chord to close lesson.

Singing.

Review.

Announcements.

Closing Song.

Benediction or Closing Prayer.

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